THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society

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FACTS ABOUT TEA SERIES—No. 1

Tea as a Beverage

Tea first became known in China nearly 3000 years before Christ. In that country tea was greatly prized, both for its remarkable qualities as a beverage and for the almost religious ceremony attached to the drinking of it. Up to the sixth century, tea was used only for medicinal purposes. Even in the seventeenth century it cost $25.00 to $50.00 per pound. All tea caddies were constantly kept under lock and key. Today when even fine quality like "SALADA" costs less than one-third of a cent per cup, it is not surprising that the consumption of tea is increasing tremendously.

"SALADA"

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A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE

Adoption of second reading, by the Ontario Legislature, of the four point four beer bill did not come in the early hours of a Friday morning before some interesting speeches from various members had been contributed to the subject. In this respect the relation of the Government bill to the Plebiscite of last October is causing much thinking on the part of many electors.

W. E. N. Sinclair, K.C., of Oshawa, the Liberal Leader, raised this point during his address which had enhanced effectiveness because it was unendlessly acriminious. What Mr. Sinclair said in effect was this: The people last October declared they wanted the Ontario Temperance Act retained : the Attorney General says that in his opinion the Act as it stands will become of less there was an "ceasing up." The Attorney General, or the Government succeeded in "doing it." In doing that does he not depart from what the people last October said must be retained ?

Mr. Sinclair maintained that the Attorney General, in his speech of a month previously, had drawn a "pretty black indictment" of the Act. But did not the people vote for that Act to be maintained ? Was he not taking out of the hands of the people a law that admittedly was their own ?

The Liberal Leader also emphasized that if members of the Government knew before the Plebiscite vote was taken that conditions were as they now say they are in respect to the Ontario Temperance Act they should have told the people of them at that time.

The value of sympathetic and constructive criticism from the members of proposed laws was shown in the Legislature during the debate on the second reading of the bill to impose a tax fifteen cents a gallon on gasoline. It was argued with some effectiveness by several Liberal members that the bill as presented to the House did not mean what it was intended to mean. Practical suggestions of re-wording were given and no doubt the Government will ponder these in order to make necessary alterations in Committee. It often is a difficult matter to draft a bill and one of the interesting phases of the Ontario House is the suggestions of alert Opposition members by which legislation is altered as to wording so as to make it more workable.

TENDERS FOR GARAGE

Sealed tenders will be received until April 9th, 1925, at noon, for the erection of a new Garage now occupied by R. H. Paul, Napanee. Tenders will be addressed to Lester Boyes, Esq., Napanee, Ont. Envelopes containing tenders must be plainly marked on outside as to contents. Specifications and drawings may be seen and form of tender obtained at the Overland Garage. Conditions relating to tendering, as prescribed by Town By-Law, must be strictly complied with. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

18a

FOR SALE

2 acres more or less, situate in the Township of Ernestown, Island, in the County of Lennox and Addington, part of the estate of the late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and being the homestead in his lifetime occupied by the late Daniel Fowler R.C.A., and appurtenances being part of Lot 2, first concession. This is one of the most beautiful locations in our county and the famous painter found in its surroundings a number of his choicest subjects. The dwelling is commodious and comfortable and situated on the shores of the Bay of Quinte, near the westerly end of the Island, gets the benefit of all the delightfully refreshing breezes, has fine facilities for boating, bathing and fishing facilities making an ideal summer home. While in winter the hot water heating system affords ample heat. Possession one month from completion of sale. Offers will be received for the above parcel until sold.

Terms of Sale—10 per cent on acceptance of offer and balance in 30 days without interest.

For further terms and conditions of sale apply to the undersigned vendor's solicitor at Napanee, Ont.

Dated Napanee, Mar. 20, 1925.
18-tf

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the Estate of George Adam Blewett, deceased

Notice is hereby given, pursuant to Chapter 121 of the Revised Statutes of Ontario, 1914, Section 56, and amending Acts, that all persons having any claims against the estate of George Adam Blewett, late of the town of Napanee, County of Lennox and Addington, gentleman, deceased, are required to deliver or send to the undersigned on or before the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1925, full particulars of their claims, duly verified.

And further take notice that after the said 23rd day of April, A.D. 1925, the Executor will proceed to distribute the assets of the said estate, and shall not be liable to any person of whose claims he shall not have received notice at the time of the distribution thereof.

U. M. WILSON,
Solicitor for the said Estate.
Dated this 26th day of March, 1925.
18-d

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15tf

FOR SALE—Good farm 100 acres, 3 miles from town. Apply to JOHN WILSON, Napanee. 18ap

PROPERTY FOR SALE—Five lots corner Thomas and Simcoe Sts., Napanee. Apply to J. Light. 17-d

WANTED—Two or three furnished or partly furnished rooms for housekeeping. Apply Box 56.

LOVERS IDEAL LETTER CLUB—Sweethearts for everybody. (Sample) Gloria Dawn, Station H., Cleveland, Ohio. 18-tf

WANTED—At once, Alsike seed in quantities. Highest market price paid. Bring in a sample. GEO. E. WINTER, Dundas St.

FOR SALE—Baby grand roadster in first class condition. Apply to J. C. DOYLE, Camden East, Executor for the late Father McCarthy. 15-cp

WORK of any kind wanted, by a young girl 17 years. Care of children, housework, or in store. Apply to Express Printing Office. 18-ap

FOR QUICK SALE—A good six-roomed house, lot and barn, good cellar and cistern, in South Napanee, low taxes. J. E. JOHNSTON, owner, Box 53, Napanee, Ont. 17-hp

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Desirable frame residence on John street, residence of the late Mrs. J. T. Grange. Furnace, water, electric light. Apply to W. HAMBLY, or FRED PARROTT, Belleville. 15-d

FOR SALE—Brick home of the late George A. Blewett, West Street, bath, electric light, hardwood floors, furnace, barn, garage and garden. Also part of vacant lot north side of Mill street. Apply to T. M. WILSON, solicitor, Napanee. 18-tf

FOR SALE—The farm premises of the late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., containing 225 acres more or less, in the Township of Amherst Island, in the County of Lennox and Addington, reserving the homestead and lands appurtenant containing three acres more or less. Offers will be received until the lands are sold. Terms of sale—10 per cent. on acceptance of offer and balance in 30 days without interest. For further terms and conditions of sale apply to the undersigned, vendor's solicitor at Napanee, Ont.
Dated Napanee, Mar. 20, 1925.
U. M. WILSON, Vendor's Solicitor.
18-tf

WOMEN AND MEN RAISING MINK WITH PROFIT

Mink for scarce, expensive splendid opportunity to make money. Great pets, easily raised, backyard or farm, running water unnecessary. Cheap home-made pens, fed two ounces ordinary food once daily. Families 2-8, figure profits from ten females. Booklet for beginners on buying stock, building pens, feeding, breeding, care and management. Price 60c. A. MacLAREN, Box 633, Ottawa, Canada.

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WILSON'S HARDWARE.

COUNTY COUNCIL

The amounts granted the various schools as advances on their 1925 appropriations were as follows :

Tamworth Continuation	$1200
Denbigh, Abinger & Ashby..	350
Amherst Island	800
Napanee Collegiate	4500
Ernestown Continuation	700
Bath Continuation	800
Newburgh High School	1500

In our last issue we reported the motion asking the Townships to pay their county road overdrafts as having been carried. The motion was lost, and a motion by Messrs. Graham and McCutcheon, cancelling the overdrafts, was carried, and any municipality who received overdrafts on county road account in past years now start under the new system with a clean sheet.

The following grants were made by the County Council to Agricultural Societies :

Lennox Fall Fair	$ 600
Addington	500
Ernestown Township Show	400
Amherst Island	200

The estimates as prepared at the last session were not presented to council, but will be considered at the June session. The county rate will also be fixed at the June session.

TAMWORTH

Miss Florence Stinson, Tamworth, and Mr. Owens, Toronto, were married at Toronto on Monday of last week. They returned here on their wedding trip.

The youngest child of Donald Tate died on Tuesday night last. Court was held on Wednesday last. The docket was small, only one case was heard and the judge gave his decision for a fine a few days to see which one pays for the pig.

James Saul, Toronto, is in town visiting his father-in-law, Mr. Sampson Shields.

Henry Williams intends going to Florida.

Several of the farmers have tapped and are making sugar.

CAMDEN EAST

The past few days have been quite spring-like.

Several persons were in the village last week selling maple syrup at $2.00 a gallon.

Mr. R. Longmore and Mr. Coleman Switzer were in Toronto attending the A. O. U. W. as delegates.

When Dr. Carman Salisbury was motoring home from Hamilton an auto owned by Mr. Hall, of Strathcona, collided with his and each had a wheel smashed off their car on Sunday, the 16th, at five o'clock, near Wm. Lewis' place. No one was hurt but there was a bad smash-up.

Mr. Vincent Worthington, of Toronto, who has spent the past five months with his uncle, Mr. R. Chester, has returned to Toronto.

Miss Maude Hawley is not recovering from her illness.

Mr. R. W. Glover has gone to Glenvale to spend a few weeks with his sister, Mrs. Vanorder.

Miss Maude Russell has returned home after spending several weeks at Selby with her grandparents and other relatives.

Miss Helen Williams has returned from Toronto after spending three weeks with relatives.

The Mission Circle will hold their Easter open meeting in the church on the night of April 6th, at 8 o'clock. A good programme is being prepared. The special feature will be lantern slides on the life of Dr. Thomas Crosby, who was a pioneer missionary to the Indians on the Pacific Coast.

Mr. Clarence Boulton, lately returned from Toronto, is opening a barber shop in the Standard Bank building.

MOSCOW NORTH

The roads are in bad condition now, after so much rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson spent a week at their home.

Mrs. Cynthia and Annie Knapp spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Arch. Albertson.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp spent a few days at her home.

Mr. Perry, of Newmarket, and Mr. Orvis spent Tuesday at Sunnerry visiting friends.

Mr. Norman Jackson, under Dr. Horton's care, is better at time of writing, after having an attack of indigestion.

Mr. and Mrs. Sandford Degroff, and Margaret Crozier spent Sunday last at Mr. Elmore Jackson's, Enterprise.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ritchie spent one day last week at Enterprise.

Mr. Norman Jackson, Mr. Rufus Wagar and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent Tuesday at Kingston.

Mr. Orel Bonter spent Sunday at Mrs. Norman Jackson's.

Mr. Perry, of New Market, spent two weeks at Moscow holding special services with Mr. Orvis in the Friend Church.

Mr. Norman Jackson, Mrs. Wellesley Coulter, and Mr. Rufus Jackson spent a day last week at Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson, Mr. Orvis and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent Friday with Mrs. Martha Bowen, Enterprise.

Mrs. Cynthia Knapp and family spent a Sunday recently with Mrs. Wm. Ritchie.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Jackson, Mrs. Elmo Jackson, Mr. Wellington Coulter, Mr. and Mrs. Wellesley Coulter spent a Sunday recently at Mr. Rufus Wagar's.

Mr. Harold Newman spent Sunday at Mr. Bush's, Enterprise.

New Paint Shop.

Mr. Frank Markle has rented the Symington evaporator building at the foot of West street, and is fixing it up for a paint shop, for cars, motor boats, furniture, etc. Tops and trimmings of all kinds. Work guaranteed.
5-tf

SYDENHAM STREET WIN AT BASKETBALL

Sydenham street Methodist girls' basketball team, Kingston, which on Thursday evening of last week was defeated in Napanee by a score 45 to 14, by the Swastika Club, made things even at the Y. M.C.A. on Wednesday evening, when the team defeated Napanee by a score of 23 to 10. The game was one of the most keenly contested matches played in the "Y" for some time. For the first ten minutes the Napanee girls appeared to have the edge of the play, but the Sydenham girls came to their own and before the whistle blew for the half time, the score was 13 to 8 for the Kingston girls. The second fifteen minutes of action showed the winners the master of the situation.

Roberta Vince, of Sydenham street team, who played jumping centre in the game at Napanee, moved to the forward position and her shooting featured the contest. Miss Margaret Norris, the other forward, played exceptionally fine basketball. The Sydenham defence was composed of Marion and Doris Allen, two sisters, and they put up a great defensive game. Lola Saundercook, the side centre, put up her best exhibition of the season.

For the Napanee girls, Marion Roblin, jumping centre, and Kathleen Gallagher were the stars. Miss Roblin got some of the nicest baskets which have been seen at the "Y" in many a day. The defence played very good, but the combination play of the Sydenham girls was too much for them.

It is very likely that another game will be played in Napanee in the very near future. One of the Napanee girls had the misfortune to sprain her ankle while walking from the Y.M.C.A. to the Sydenham street Methodist church.

Refreshments were served following the game.

Miss Kay, physical directress at Queen's University, handled the game to the entire satisfaction of all.

The teams were as follows :

Sydenham — Margaret Norris and Roberta Vince, forwards ; Irene Gordon, jumping centre ; Lola Saundercook, side centre ; Marion and Doris Allen, defence ; Lena Connolly and Mary Rowland, spares.

Napanee—Marion Roblin and Peggy Vanalstine, forwards ; Kathleen Gallagher, jumping centre ; Helen Davy, side centre ; Gwen Roblin and Mary Breeze, defence.

Referee—Miss Roy, Queen's.

JOHN McINTOSH

Belleville, March 18th—John McIntosh, one of the leading figures in the mercantile and social life of the city, died suddenly this morning in the Belleville General Hospital. He had been operated on at the hospital yesterday, and later in the day a second operation was found necessary. Born near Inverness, Scotland, fifty-four years ago, the son of late John McIntosh, he spent his early years in Scotland. Settling at Collingwood, he was for a time engaged in business in Peterboro, Norwood, Perth, and other places. Having learned the details of business he came to this city about the year 1890, and opened up business here on his own initiative. For many years his brother William, of this city was his partner, the business being under the name of McIntosh Bros. Some years ago business had grown to such proportions that reorganization was effected. Mr. McIntosh had a chain of stores, including not only Belleville, but Cobourg, Campbellford, Madoc, Kingston and Napanee. He was a past President of Quinte Rod & Gun Club, Masonry, and past Patron of the Local Chapter of the Order of the Eastern Star, and a member of the Independent Order of Foresters. He was a Presbyterian in religion and Liberal in politics. He leaves to mourn his loss his widow, three sons, John, George and William of this city, and four daughters, Harriet, in training in Toronto, Jean, at home, Grace at Macdonald College, Guelph, and Alice at home ; one brother William, of this city, and four sisters living in Scotland.

"Follow after charity and desire spiritual gifts," 1 Cor. 14-1 ; "Blessed are they that hear the word of God and keep it." Luke 11-28 ; "If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and His love is perfected in us." John 4-12.

O Holy Saviour, Friend unseen,
The faint, the weak, on Thee may lean ;
Help me throughout life's varying scene
By faith to cling to Thee.

A BIBLE LOVER.

PROTECTION FOR COTTAGES AND BOATHOUSES

For years past much annoyance and serious loss has been sustained by owners during the fall and winter months, owing to the actions, during that period, of persons of burglarious intent breaking into summer cottages and boathouses along the shores of the Bay of Quinte and along the banks of the Napanee river. Not only have large quantities of goods been stolen, but wanton damage has been done to the property molested. The winter just closing has been no exception to the rule here as there is probably not a single boathouse on either side of the river that has not been feloniously entered, goods stolen and damage perpetrated.

One reason why these marauders are so bold is due largely to the fact that many of the owners do not care individually to assume the trouble and expense of prosecution, but they are almost unanimous in the feeling that some drastic measures must be taken to put a stop to this nuisance and that steps thereto be taken without delay.

There has been some discussion of this matter amongst the owners interested in the Napanee river and Bay of Quinte districts, and there is the likihood of the formation of a protective association to care for cottages, boats, and boathouses, and for the prosecution of all offenders against the rights and property of the members.

WOMAN BULL-FIGHTER.

Chiquita Was a Daring and Courageous Woman.

Women have, from time immemorial, engaged in difficult and hazardous undertakings, but it remained for Chiquita, a frail Mexican girl, to outdo all in the selection of her occupation—that of a professional bull fighter. She was the only woman bull fighter in North America.

Chiquita went from her native Mexico to San Francisco in 1856; she was then fifteen years old. From San Francisco she went to Marysville, at that time one of the busiest mining camps in California, with saloons, dance halls, and gambling houses running wide open.

Sunday was the big day at the camp when miners flocked into town bent on a good time. Bull fighting was one of the most popular forms of amusement. A contest between man and beast was held in a circular-shaped pavilion of rough boards which would contain about twelve hundred people. Prices ranged from $1.50 to $2 a seat.

Chiquita, because of her daring and courage, was a prime favorite and was the biggest drawing card of all. She was a picturesque figure, dressed in the professional bull fighter's costume of her native land, she entered the arena with her short, rapier-like sword at the enraged animal, darting hither and thither on her nimble feet away from the maddened bull as charged at her blindly with lowered head.

Being small, Chiquita was extremely active and quick, an expert with the sword, she never failed to despatch her animal. Then the crowd went mad and yelled "Bueno, Chiquita!" as it sent a shower of coins into the arena.

The miners wanted their money's worth; nothing but a fight with the most ferocious animal that could be found on the California range would satisfy them. Many fighters sawed off the horns of bulls before admitting them to the arena, but Chiquita performed with their horns on, and the more savage they were the better she was pleased.

Chiquita boasted of the fact that she was never wounded and never failed in the vital thrust. She received her training in her native city.

Treasures in a Tomb.

One of the most dramatic discoveries in the history of archaeology occurred when a fall of the cliff near Byblos, Syria, scooped a corner out of a rock-cut tomb over 4,000 years old, the existence of which had long been suspected but never proved.

The slide revealed to a passer-by a huge sarcophagus with a unique lid, having large mushroom-shaped knobs by which, no doubt, it was originally handled. The rock hereabouts is very porous, and a layer of muddy soil, here deep, which had been blown through the ages, covered the floor.

In the gallery a further small tomb or sepulchre was found. The tomb was originally entered by three pits, which were afterwards walled in below and filled in above. Among the objects thereof were anatomical skulls and bone fragments, a lamp of bronze or gold, two gold salvers, an alabaster vase, a bronze vase, and plaques of ivory or lustre ware.

When London Burned.

In the year 1666 London burned. Two most dramatic accounts of the conflagration have been preserved, one by Thomas Vincent, a Nonconformist minister, and the other by John Evelyn. Vincent's account opens on the 2nd of September, 1666, that the anger of the Lord kindled against London, and the fire began in a baker's house, in Pudding lane, by Fish street hill; and now the Lord is making London like a fiery oven in the time of his anger." The fire consumed over thirteen thousand houses, and the light of it, said Evelyn, was seen for forty miles round about. "The clouds of smoke were dismall," he records, "and reach'd upon computation neer fifty miles in length—a resemblance of Sodom, or the Last Day. London was," he concludes sadly, "but is no more."

TRADE DEVELOPMENT IMPERATIVE

LIBERAL GOVERNMENT STEADILY WORKING TOWARD THIS END.

The Liberal government has always kept in mind the outstanding fact that its development of trade this country needs. We have to do business and sell in the most profitable markets. In the matter of reduced ocean freight rates, Hon. Duncan Marshall describes the fight as one well worth while for the development of the live stock industry, because agriculture cannot be a permanent institution unless it has its foundation in live stock.

Ultimately, doubtless, live stock will be our greatest asset in Canada and everything the government can do to reduce the carrying charges and put some of the profit into the hands of the farmer, the more they are going to add to the general progress and prosperity of the Dominion.

With regard to the general outlook, factories are starting now where hitherto they have been shut down and are getting to work and this Spring will see a revival of manufacturing. Next fall it will be still further going. With the encouragement of agriculture and the judicious marketing of our exportable surplus we shall see the beginning of better and an upward trend in every line of national endeavor.

We have, for the moment some of the gross stupidities that do duty for arguments with some of the Conservative party freely lucid moments. Not long ago, H. C. Hocken, M.P., declared that we need more people in the country to increase the home market for goods made in Canada. All very true. But you cannot bring the people there unless there is a place to put them and the land is the only place for them.

There is just one kind of organization we want for a larger home market for our manufacturers, and if the people are going to come and they must have a chance to make some money or they will not be able to buy what the Canadian factories produce. With the opportunity to make money the man on the land will buy land for his home, furniture for his rooms, wallpapers, cutlery, china and an endless variety of miscellaneous goods.

The government of to-day can give him that chance if money is possible, but in 1921, when Forke was minister of agriculture, the farmer could not make a dollar and would lose his money if he had any to lose.

The Liberal party are business manufacturers. Nourish, they can only do so when people are prospering out of the natural resources of the country.

Nelson's Column.

Trafalgar Square, London, is dedicated to Nelson. It was designed by Sir Charles Barry, and completed at a cost of £10,000 in. 1843. The Square was built over the site of what was formerly the Royal Mews, which were removed to make room for the National Gallery about 1824. The column, begun in 1840, is a copy of one of the Corinthian columns of the Temple of Mars Ultor, the avenging god of War, at Rome. The total height of the monument, designed by William Railton, is 193 feet. The full-length figure of Nelson is 17 feet in height. An idea of its proportions may be formed from the fact that from toe to heel the foot measures three-quarters of a yard. It is hewn out of two pieces of Craigleith stone, of great hardness, from the Granton quarry of the Duke of Buccleuch, and weighs nearly eight tons each. The total cost of the column was £50,000, of which £20,000 was raised by subscription and the rest voted by Parliament.

One Hundred Years of Benzene.

Benzene has played a big part in the development of our civilisation, but its discovery, though a blessing in numerous ways has proved a curse in others.

From benzene we get carbolic acid, which as an antiseptic saves many lives every year. Yet the chemistry which can be adapted to this noble purpose can be made, with only slight variation, to yield a means of destroying whole communities!

It was the discovery of benzene that led scientists to study explosive compounds of nitrogen which benzene is a basis, and as a result some of the deadliest destructive agents known to man have been evolved.

Whether the benefits of the discovery of benzene outweigh its power for evil has yet to be decided. Only a few months after its discovery came the announcement of the invention of aniline dyes, and through it the opening up of many new undertakings.

It was not, however, until an English scientist, Sir William Perkin, produced aniline purple that the vast dye industry of to-day was put on a firm foundation. Now there is not one of us who is not indebted in some way to those pioneer chemists who, by their dauntless efforts, and in the face of the fiercest foreign competition, have filled our world with beautiful colors.

Dairy Supplies.

Milk cans, creamers, dairy pails. Buy now while prices are lower.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

ON PARLIAMENT HILL

BY A MEMBER OF THE PARLIAMENTARY PRESS GALLERY

Ottawa, March 24, 1925—After seven full days of debate the legislation providing for the enactment of the Federal Government's proposed agreement with Sir William Peterson to obtain control of ocean freight rates was given a second reading in the House of Commons last Friday night and is now ready to go before the Special Committee to be appointed. It was a lively debate while it lasted, five members of the King Cabinet, Mr. Meighen, the Conservative leader, and Mr. Forke, the Progressive chief, making important contributions to the discussion.

Liberal opinion on the project, as expressed by the Prime Minister, most forcibly, and by his colleagues, is that the existence of a combine, known as the North Atlantic Conference, which fixes ocean freight rates, has been abundantly proven. Also, that it is a serious handicap upon Canadian trade through Canadian ports, because of gross discrimination, both as to freight rates themselves and as to marine insurance rates. So serious is the injury that the time has come when drastic measures must be taken to provide a remedy. The proposed agreement with Peterson, which provides for the payment of cash to Peterson in return for the Government being given control of freight rates is, the government believes, the most practicable remedy immediately available to remedy a situation which has existed for many years and about which the previous government seemed to be deeply agitated, but did nothing.

PROGRESSIVES WAIT COMMITTEE INVESTIGATION

The feeling of the Progressives on the proposal was expressed by Mr. Fork succinitly when he declared that he was not hostile to the plan, but simply critical. The attitude of himself and his followers is that they prefer to wait and see; to await what further evidence is produced before the special committee and see if the charges in the Preston report are substantiated. Also they will wait and see if the agreement itself can in any way be modified. They feel that the proposed agreement is not adequate to meet the situation. They also dislike the idea of paying cash to get control of the rates and would prefer some other means of reaching that end. However, if no other means are available they will support the government plan.

ASTHMA HEAD and BRONCHIAL COLDS

No Smoke—No Sprays—No Snuff
Just Swallow a RAZ-MAH Capsule

Restores normal breathing. Quickly stops all choking, gasping and mucus gatherings in bronchial tubes. Gives long nights of restful sleep. Contains no injurious or habit-forming drugs. $1.00 per box at drug stores. Send 5c. for generous trial. Templetons, Toronto.

RAZ-MAH
GUARANTEED RELIEF

For sale at Wallace's Drug Store.

DESTRUCTIVE BUT NOT CONSTRUCTIVE CRITICISM

As to the Conservatives, Mr. Meighen and his followers were very bitter in their criticism of the government's contract with Sir William Peterson, but they offered no other constructive remedy. They declared their opinion that the plan was futile, ill-considered and not worthy of the consideration of the House. They wanted the matter to be referred to the Imperial Shipping Committee which meant practically that nothing would be done to disturb the present situation. They also expended much language, some of it almost unparliamentary, in abusing W. T. R. Preston, author of the report to the government, one or two of the opposition speakers being obliged to go back as far as 1896 and other remote years in which to rake up something to say. All of this, as was pointed out by Liberal speakers, was a way of evading the real issue.

IMMIGRATION DEPENDS ON RATES

An important statement was made by the Prime Minister on March 19th, in concluding his speech which lasted four hours. "I would like to point out," he said, "that the Government's policy with respect to the reduction of ocean rates is only part of the larger policy which the Government has in view. We are desirous of developing the production of our basic industries. We have sought to relieve the capital that is essential to the development of those industries from some of the taxation to which it has been subjected. We have been endeavoring to develop a vigorous immigration policy. But having regard to figures I have given to-night with respect to immigration rates, the difficulty with which the Government has been confronted will be readily appreciated. The only way to overcome that difficulty is to grapple with the ocean rates on immigrants and we are to be successful in getting immigrants into Canada we must take some steps to control ocean rates."

Then another important announcement came from the Prime Minister near the conclusion of the debate on Friday night when he made it known that the Government was of an open mind on the whole question of securing the most effective remedy and would move that the resolution before the House, on which the bill itself is based, be referred to the special committee for consideration, instead of the bill and that those who voted for the resolution in the House would not necessarily be committed to voting for the specific plan in committee. This announcement came as interjection in a speech by Joseph T. Shaw (Progressive member for West Calgary) who was urging that the members in the House and of the committee be left free and unfettered to deal with the question and not be compelled in the preliminary discussion in the House to approve the Peterson contract itself.

SHIPPING COMPANIES MAY COME TO TERMS

In an exceedingly able presentation of the case Hon. George P. Graham, Minister of Railways, speaking on Friday of the previous week, declared in his concluding remarks: "The Government, after a study of the case, believes this is one good plan to establish the principle of Government control of ocean rates, and if it proves to be a success then the Government will be prepared to proceed a step further. I make the prophecy, before I sit down, that before this is all through the leading shipping companies that sail the ocean will be prepared to make terms with the Government of Canada."

DUTY ON AUTOMOBILES

One other event of the week was the debate on Monday on the resolution of George G. Coote, Progressive member for Macleod, Alberta, calling for a substantial reduction in the duty on automobiles and trucks. During the debate the Acting Minister of Finance, Hon. James A. Robb, repeated a statement made several times that members were prolific in suggestions on how to reduce the revenue of the country, and were as fruitful of suggestions on how to increase the expenditure. The final vote against the motion was 86 to 67, party lines to a slight extent being disregarded, some of the Maritime representatives supporting the motion.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

THE BLESSING OF PENTECOST

Sunday, April 5th. Acts 2
Golden Text

Repent, and be baptised every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost (Acts 2:38).

We have just finished nine months' lessons in the life of the Lord Jesus Christ, and now we enter upon a nine months' course in the Acts and Epistles, called by the Lesson Committee: "The Spread of Christianity." Remembering that Christ is the central theme of the entire bible, Old Testament as well as New, it will help us to note five great divisions of the Bible that have been suggested:

Preparation—The Old Testament.
Manifestation—The Gospels.
Propagation—The Acts.
Explanation—The Epistles.
Consummation—The Revelation.

These five words all refer to Christ, and as we have just completed the studies in His Manifestation, so now we take up the studies in the Propagation of His Gospel, in the Acts; and the Explanation of His Gospel, in the Epistles.

One of the Jewish feasts under the Old Testament law was that of the first fruits of the harvest (Lev. 23:9-14); this was a type of the resurrection of Christ, the "first fruits" of all who, believing in Him, shall be raised from the dead at His coming (1 Cor. 15:23). Fifty days after that first fruits Jewish ceremonials came the day of Pentecost (Lev. 23: 15-22), and now, the Lord Jesus' ascension had occurred just fifty days before the day of Pentecost. His resurrection had occurred forty days after His resurrection, then followed the ten days' waiting for the coming of the Holy Spirit, as the apostles and other believers continued in prayer.

The lesson opens "when the day of Pentecost was fully come," and "they were all with one accord in one place." Then occurred the stupendous supernatural event which had never occurred before in history, and will never occur again. The Holy Spirit descended from heaven upon the body of believers, with visible and audible manifestation—"suddenly a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind" and there appeared unto them cloven tongues, like as of fire," which rested upon each of them.

In this event, once and for all, the corporate body of believers, or the Christian Church, as baptised and empowered by the indwelling Holy Spirit, making her His temple. Pentecost need no more be repeated than Bethlehem or Calvary, or Olivet. But from that day to this individuals receive the Holy Spirit by faith in Christ, and are born of the Holy Spirit and baptized into the body of Christ, thus being added to the Church which was formed on Pentecostal baptism nineteen centuries ago.

A miracle immediately followed. The believers, filled with the Holy Spirit, were supernaturally enabled to speak "with other tongues," in the various foreign languages represented by the Jews "out of every nation under heaven" who were at Jerusalem at this time for their devout observance of the Jewish day of Pentecost. An actual list of the foreign languages thus naturally spoken is given in this lesson, as the believers began telling their cosmopolitan hearers in their native tongues "the wonderful works of God."

The Apostle Peter, forgiven and restored by his risen Lord, and now guided by the Spirit who filled his heart, interpreted the meaning of it all to that great audience. It was a fulfillment of Joel's Old Testament prophecy, and it was accompanied by the Gospel, the Good News, that "whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Then Peter preached that marvellous sermon that convicted of sin, told of the Saviour, and converted three thousand souls. Peter did not mince matters. He told the Jews what they by their wicked hands had done in crucifying Jesus of Nazareth, then he told what God had done by raising Jesus from the dead, and how David had known this same Jesus as Lord, and had prophesized His bodily resurrection, although David himself was now "both dead and buried, and his sepulchre is with us unto this day."

Over the doorway of the Hebrew Christian Testimony to Israel, in London, of which that godly and devoted Christian Jew, David Baron, is the head, are the words with which Peter concluded his sermon:

"Therefore let all the house of Israel know assuredly, that God hath made that same Jesus, whom ye have crucified, both Lord and Christ.

As Peter's hearers were in agony over what they had done, he rang out the good news that if they would repent and be baptised in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, they too, like those who were speaking to them, should receive the gift of the Holy ghost, "for the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call."

"Hallelujah, what a Saviour."

Ten Minutes' Imprisonment.

Ten minutes, the shortest sentence on record, was the penalty imposed upon a police court prisoner in North London, who had been detained in custody two weeks for medical examination.

Introduction of Sugar.

When first introduced into England, sugar was used only for making medicines more pleasant to the taste.

Billiards Balls.

Billiards balls are usually made from the best ivory, which runs as much as $750 a hundredweight.

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TRIMMING YOUR NEIGHBOR

TORY TARIFF POLICY OF SECTIONALISM AND CLASS PRIVILEGE

The Conservative party certainly runs true to form. But their consistency in this respect is not a matter that evokes loud and exultant cheers from the people of Canada. Take the Prime Minister of Ontario. He declared that he would support and strengthen the O. T. A. following this announcement by precipitating himself and his followers into an orgie of strong beer with a celebrity equalling that of Meighen's Marcus Curtius' act of leaping into the chasm in which he was certainly by the liberal landslide.

What the Tory party now hopes is that spacious promises of increased tariffs will rally to their support the class which is always ready to reap some advantage at the expense of others. If an increase on woollens, for instance, hits someone, he, in turn, may grasp at the opportunity of swelling his profits, perhaps at the expense of the woollen industry, or some other branch of production. Such a vicious circle is futile and hostile to the best interests of the country as a whole.

One recalls when the promise was made to put a duty of ten cents a pound on cheese, and a duty so high on butter that none would enter the Dominion. But what happened? Not a cent was placed on butter; instead they introduced free trade in oleomargarine to compete with the farmers whose votes they had the effrontery to ask.

Ten cents a pound was the proposition as regards cheese, but fortunately the farmers knew something about the cheese business. There was just one item of information of interest to the cheesemaker—the price on the Liverpool market. Well, the annual 140,000,000 pounds of cheese per annum in this country. As a matter of fact we are the cheese raters at all in the strict sense of the term, so we have to find a market and a cheese-eating nation to which to export. There is only one in the world, Great Britain, and they are willing to pay for a good article, which Canada is able to give them. Canadian cheese has a reputation on the British market and the price in Liverpool regulates that in the Dominion. If for six months we were shut out of the British market cheese would not be worth three cents a pound, so what did the promised tariff amount to? Nothing and less than nothing.

The Tory idea is to build up Canada by protective tariffs. The Liberal plan is to develop markets for the natural products of the country, of which we have a large exportable surplus every year.

Get the best markets and the cheapest transportation and then the purchasing public will have something wherewith to buy from our manufacturers, and all classes of the population will share in the mutual benefit.

Forbidden Words.

Among Scottish fishermen there is a superstition that the word "rabbit" must be avoided at all costs in conversation while at sea. This word, like "salmon" and "minister," is regarded as being unlucky, though no one knows how this queer belief arose.

In certain London theatres the use of the word "fire" is forbidden, "tide" often being adopted as a substitute. "Water" is a word that brewery workers regard with disfavor, while in some hospitals it is breaking an unwritten law to mention the word "disease."

Perhaps the queerest rule of this kind was that imposed on his workers by the late Herr Krupp, the German armament magnate. A maker of death-dealing weapons himself, he had a horror of the word "death," and it was understood by his staff that it should never be mentioned in his presence. It was this curious foible that led, it has since been revealed, to the almost life-long estrangement between himself and his wife.

Here and There

Under the joint Canadian-British Government scheme, 5,000 families are being brought to Alberta this year and the first party of families will arrive in April. They will first be guaranteed employment and later will take up their own land.

Henry E. Suckling, Treasurer of the Canadian Pacific Railway since 1908, died recently at Atlantic City after an illness of several months. He was born at Gibraltar in 1851 and had been associated with railways in a treasury capacity since his early manhood.

J. C. Mitchell, of Dahinda, Sask., known as the "world's champion wheat grower" returned home recently from a lecture tour of the British Isles. "Go West, young man, go West," is his advice to all who wish to try their fortunes in the Dominion.

Speaking at Toronto, Hon. Charles McCrea, Minister of Mines for Ontario, said that the estimated output of the mines of the province this year will be around $75,000,000. In regard to gold he stated that by 1928 Ontario was expected to top the total production of the United States.

A new Silver Trophy donated by the English Football Association to the Dominion of Canada Football Association, for the annual competition among Canadian clubs has arrived in Canada and will be on exhibition at Canadian Pacific stations at Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg and right across the West.

An expedition which will try to climb Mount Logan (19,959 feet) in the Yukon, the loftiest peak in Canada, is to leave Vancouver in April. It will be headed by A. H. McCarthy and Col. W. E. Foster, of Vancouver, and six other gentlemen, including a representative of the English Alpine Club, will complete the party.

Agricultural products in the Province of Manitoba during the year 1924 reached a total estimated value of $100,000,000 according to figures issued by the Provincial Department of Agriculture. This amount is nearly double that of the previous year and is accounted for largely by the big upturn in the price of wheat.

The shield which was taken from the gates of Old Quebec when the city was captured by General Wolfe, and now in the possession of the town of Hastings, will be returned to the Ancient Capital. The Hastings Council have decided to return the shield which was presented to them by General Wolfe Murray, a descendant of the famous soldier.

Miss Ethel Loginska, temperamental pianist, gave another taste of her quality as an artiste before a socially prominent audience for coughing in the middle of a concert at Englewood, N.J. "If you can't control yourselves, please don't stay here," she remarked. About fifteen disgruntled members of the audience left the hall indignantly.

Trail Riders of the Canadian Rockies have developed the idea of using snow shoes for horses over the heavy snow tracks of that region. In this way great quantities of supplies are brought considerable distances across trails that would otherwise be impassable to heavy traffic. The vicious circle holding their second great Pow-Wow early in August next.

Devising a new kind of motion picture camera with a built-in motor that is almost noiseless in operation, W. S. Moore, proprietor of the Nictau Camps in New Brunswick, has succeeded in taking about 4,000 feet of film of wild life in action which will be shown in due course on Canadian and United States screens. He has been particularly successful in depicting every motion in that typical phenomenon by partridges known as drumming.

Over half of last year's western grain crop was handled by the Canadian Pacific Railway according to data just issued by the Dominion Bureau of Statistics. Of the total grain inspections numbering 172,856 cars during the seven months to February 28 last, 99,237 cars were on the company's lines, representing 57½ per cent, while of the 130,157 cars delivered at Fort William and Port Arthur during the same period 68,690 or 52.8 per cent are credited to the company.

Denmark.

As national areas go on this continent, Denmark is a very small country. Its area is only 16,042 square miles, which is not much more than one-half the area of our province of New Brunswick, but it has a population of 3,283,000, or more than one-third as large as the population of all Canada. There are no waste places in Denmark; the population is dense, and the agriculture is of the intensive kind. Nearly one-half of the population lives directly by agriculture, and one-fourth by manufacturing and trade.

In a series of agricultural products Denmark is a competitor of Canada in the British market, which is separated from Denmark only by the North Sea, while Canadian products have to cross the Atlantic in order to reach that market. To that market the Danes send large quantities of eggs, butter and bacon, and all of the very highest quality.

Villains Leaving Stage.

The stage has lost a great figure. The villain is all but gone. He was a favorite of our youth, when melodrama stalked over the world, deeply dyed and full of creepy deeds, to bring enjoyment by the goose-flesh method. There is still an occasional melodrama on the road, but it is almost unknown in the larger centres. The movies, of course, have chased people's tastes in shows, but there is another reason—there is an increasing dislike for tragedies. More than four years of war, followed by years of strain and recovery, have led people to seek lighter entertainment. The tragedy has been all too real in most people's lives. Comedy and farce acquire more popular with audiences in general, and not only with the actor's idol, the "tired business man."

This Farmer Knows Where He Stands

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MOTORING IN SHANGHAI

By ERWIN GREER
(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering)

A friend of mine returned the other day from Shanghai, China, and the tale of the motoring laws in Shanghai may be interesting to motorists.

In the first place, traffic runs along the left side of the street, which is the opposite to the American custom.

There are so many chinamen on the streets that one would naturally suppose the law would require the motorist to drive slowly. They may drive as fast as they wish—on the contrary, it is up to the Coolie to get out of the way. However, if the motorist happens to bump a high-class Chinaman or a foreigner—woe unto him—for the law takes its full course and for such an offense the motorist will, nine chances out of ten, find himself in jail, and Shanghai jails aren't very nice when one shares them with numerous Coolies.

Few accessories are used on cars in the Orient, but then the cars are, for the most part, not worth dolling up. As long as they run on all four wheels, nothing is done to them. When repairing is imperative, only that work is done which is absolutely necessary.

The roads are narrow and constructed of cobblestones, except in a small downtown district. Cars and tires do not last very long there.

The traffic officers are Sikh policemen, who stand at the main corners in a sort of dejected manner and wave their hands spasmodically, first in one direction and then in the other. Rickshas, machines and street cars wait impatiently at times while one Sike policeman settles a dispute among some coolies, then, with a start, wakes up and sends the hold-up traffic on once again.

Most machines don't seem capable of breaking any speed laws. However, there are some very honest to goodness machines on the streets, driven by chauffeurs and they for the most part are observant of the speed laws, or, at least, they watch the movements of other cars so as to avoid a collision.

Gasolene sells for a dollar a gallon, China money, or about fifty cents in gold. However, you can hire an automobile all day for $5, but why use an automobile when you can have a rickshaw for fifty cents a day and be carried somewhere between ten and twelve miles an hour.

Altogether, motoring in the Orient is a very comfortable sport, though most of the well paid foreigners own automobiles or "motors" as they say over there. If you drive outside of the cities and have a breakdown, then your troubles begin, for there are many gauges in that country. In fact, the only place cars are used is in a short radius of the larger towns.

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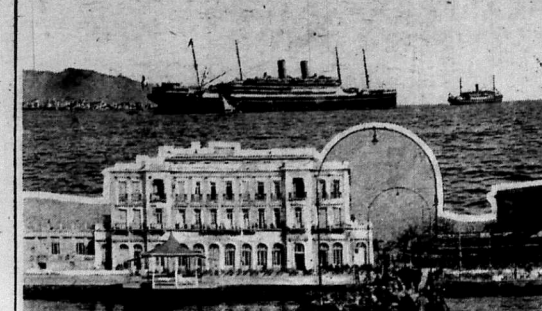

Carrying the Canadian Flag Round the World

The "Empress of Scotland," now on a tour of the world, and her smaller sister, the "Montreal," now on a cruise of the Mediterranean, lying in the Bay of Phaleron, named from the little summer resort about four miles from Athens. Canadian and United States passengers are seen landing from the "Empress of Scotland" with a view to taking the automobile trip into Athens.

POLYNESIAN FIRE WALKERS.

Untilt Performed In Order to Secure Good Crops.

Dr. Rollo N. Beck, director of the Harry Payne Whitneys South Sea expedition, tells some remarkable stories of the doings of the native islanders.

Magic, he says, is not entirely suppressed among the natives. At the little island of Rapa, the southernmost of the eastern Polynesian group, a rite, known as umuti, is performed by a fire walker for the purpose of securing good crops. This consists of walking several times with naked feet over a bed of stones which have been heated until red by a fire from beneath.

A shallow pit, two feet deep, is dug, usually about nine feet by twenty-one in size. Wood is placed in the bottom of this pit and on it are arranged about 200 round stones in two or three layers. When the day for the ceremony arrives, the wood is lighted and burned about four hours beneath the stones until they are glowing.

Immediately upon the hour set, six natives appear wreathed in flowers and bearing poles nearly fifteen feet in length. These poles are used to thrust aside the layer of stones, while still leaving a superior layer. In order to deepen the impression of risk in the minds of the onlookers, the performers will, at times, thrust the poles through to the fire where they burst into flame, conveying the idea that the heat of the stones removed caused the fire.

With the arrival of the priest the more impressive part of the ceremony begins. He appears with garlands of flowers and bearing a large spray of ti leaves in his hands. He passes about the fire each way, uttering a sort of incantation for protection. Then, beating the nearest stones three times with the ti leaves, proceeds with dignity, but rather hurriedly, over the centre pile of stones. As he walks he is followed by those disciples who have courage to make the attempt under his direction.

This spectacle of the fire walker is a very interesting one, inasmuch as an apparent impossibility is performed with such evident absence of injury. The first conclusion arrived at was that the feet of the Polynesians were tougher than those of Europeans, which is really true, but does not wholly explain the situation. A close examination showed that the stones used were basalt, of volcanic origin, the most noticeable feature of which is its porosity and non-conductibility. It was found that a stone could be heated red hot at one end while the other end remained comparatively cool.

Two Thousand Miles of Gold!

It is not easy to bring under the observation of the human eye a billion objects of any kind, said Sir Henry Bessemer, inventor of the Bessemer steel process, on one occasion. Let us try in imagination to arrange this number for inspection.

Put a sovereign on the ground and pile upon it as many as will reach 20 feet in height. Then let us place numbers of similar columns in close contact forming a straight line, and making a sort of wall 20 feet high, showing only the thin edges of the coins. Imagine two such walls running parallel to each other and forming, as it were, a long street.

If we keep on extending these walls for hundreds of miles we shall still be far short of the required number. It is not till we have extended our imaginary street 2,386 ½ miles that we shall have presented for inspection our huge number of coins.

The Ship of the Desert.

One is apt to associate the camel only with Egypt and Arabia, where it has been poetically called the ship of the desert.

But there are camels elsewhere, as, for instance, in the interior of Western Australia, where the colonists have found them indispensable in those dry and arid districts where horses would die for lack of water and "feed." For a camel, unlike a horse, can go for days without water.

Thus, if a digger wants to make his shack in the interior homelike with a piano, he has only to balance the instrument with an equal burden on the other side of old "humpy," and the camel will shamble along till he arrives at the settler's abode, somewhere "at the back of beyond."

Did Father Know?

Peter (seeing his new sister for the first time): "I say, I do hope you told father about this. He was pretty wild over that bull pup I brought home, you know."

UNDERGROUND PALACES.

Old Romans Retired to Them to Escape Great Heat.

The old Romans of the wealthy classes, to escape the great heat which prevailed in parts (south and west) of Tunis during the summer, built themselves underground palaces—veritable subterranean dwellings—many of which have been excavated at Bulla-Regia by Mr. Carton and other archaeologists, writes Mrs. L. E. Douglas in "Le Voyageur en France."

Three of the most celebrated that we know of to-day at Bulla-Regia are the "Hunting Palace" or "The Palace of the Bear"—from a wonderfully beautiful mosaic picture of a fine big bear found in the palace—"The Fishing Palace" and the "Palace of Amphithrite," but there are at least nine or ten more, I believe, of which indications have been found and that are waiting to be excavated.

As the Roman gentlemen of the olden days had to have his summer house under the earth, instead of above it, if he did not want to be uncomfortably hot, he made this subterranean dwelling as comfortable and luxurious as he could. Not only did he gather around him his favorite pastimes, arranged so as to be always before his eyes in beautiful mosaic representations on the walls and floor of his dining-room, but exquisite mosaics in lively patterns and pictures also covered the floors of the other rooms and passages—even the courtyards being paved with mosaics and fine marble slabs.

Gardens with trees and shrubs were actually planted in one portion of the courts, lighted from above by openings through which a less fierce and softer light filtered down than the brilliant fiery rays of the sun above the ground. Here and there small tanks were placed, lined at the bottom with mosaics, representing fish and sea shells, and, to give a still further illusion of freshness and coolness, little fountains were placed near the living rooms and sleeping chambers, which threw up fine jets of water that descended in delicate sprays of multicolored drops of soft hues, the sunlight which caught them falling through the green of the leaves of the trees and being of subdued brilliance.

These houses contained a very fine large banqueting hall, various comfortable bedrooms and some little rooms off a vestibule—some of which latter it is thought were used by the slaves, while others served as bathrooms for the master and his family. There was also a large impluvium (where was to be found the garden) and the Triclinium (where celebrated drinking bouts were held, etc.)

Bulla-Regia is situated on the road from Carthage, near Thevveste, in the northwestern portion of Tunisia, down to Soukel Arba. It was once the home of the Numidian Kings. By motor car from Tunis it takes one day; otherwise it can be done comfortably in two days.

Augustus Bridle.

Augustus Bridle, whose maiden novel "Hansen," a story of the Canadian backwoods, is now in press, was born in Dorsetshire, England, and came to Canada at a very early age. He went immediately to a bush-farm settlement near Chatham, Ont., where he learned that a crosscut saw was about as far between the handles as some of the swamp-elms were across the stump, and that johnny-cake, corn-meal mush, molasses, fat pork, revival meetings and party politics were the prime necessities of life. At the age of seventeen he broke away to school, took a second-class certificate from Chatham Collegiate, practiced amateur pedagogy upon innocent pupils for four years in Kent County, Brant and Guelph, attended the old Toronto Normal School, and took his first-class certificate while teaching. Later he took two undergraduate courses, journeyed West, and then returned East to Stratford, led a choir in Edmonton, engaging in newspaper work as a side issue, Ont., to follow the Arts vocations. In 1903 he became a special writer in the re-organized Toronto News, transferring later to the Canadian Courier. At present generally known for his able musical and dramatic criticisms, he has been responsible for the organization of several movements of benefit to the community, notably as a founder of the Arts and Letters Club in Toronto. He has written two books of Canadian character sketches. Some of the reviewers of his new book say that Hansen and Augustus Bridle are identical. That is undoubtedly true of some of the experiences, but Mr. Bridle says he had a much tougher time on bush farms than Hansen ever had.

FORESTS OF CANADA

LARGEST SINGLE SOURCE OF INCOME.

Lumber Industry in Canada Produces Lumber, Lath and Shingles to the Value of $160,000,000—Minor Industries Worth $150,000,000.

The forests of Canada, with the exception of the farm wood-lots and a comparatively small area of timber-lands in private holdings, are the property of the Crown as represented by the Dominion and the several Provincial Governments. The Dominion Government owns the forest lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, and the so-called Railway Belt in British Columbia, a strip of land twenty miles wide, comprising about eleven million acres, on each side of the Canadian Pacific Railway. The total forest area indicated above is approximately 117 million acres, of which 22 million acres have been organized into forest reserves and are administered by the Forestry Branch at Ottawa, whose staff includes twenty technically trained foresters.

British Columbia, outside of the Railway Belt, has some 200,000,000 acres of Crown lands under forest of some description. Ontario has in the neighborhood of 100,000,000 acres, outside of the District of Patricia (130,000,000 acres). In Quebec some 125,000,000 acres of forests are under Crown control exclusive of Ungava, having an estimated area of 225,000,000 acres, while in New Brunswick the Crown land forests aggregate around 8,000,000 acres. Nova Scotia's forests as well as those of Prince Edward Island are practically all under private ownership. These give an aggregate of 444,000,000 acres of forest lands in Canada which are administered with reference to fire protection or timber cutting regulations, or both, by the Dominion and the various provincial forestry organizations which together employ about 100 technically trained foresters and several thousand fire rangers.

The Canadians not only own their forest lands, but they derive considerable revenues from soil rentals and the sale of timber and pulpwood thereon. In fact, in the three largest provinces, namely British Columbia, Quebec and Ontario, and in New Brunswick as well, the forest revenues constitute the largest single source of income derived from provincial taxation. These revenues in the whole of Canada totalled in the neighborhood of $12,000,000 for the fiscal year of 1922.

The lumber industry in Canada produces lumber, lath and shingles to the value of about $160,000,000 each year; it has an invested capital of $250,000,000; it employs 85,000 men and gives them $65,000,000 in wages annually. The minor industries depending wholly or in part upon wood create products worth about $150,000,000. They have an invested capital of $115,000,000; they employ 20,000 people and distribute $25,000,000 in wages each year.

The policy of leasing timberlands was inaugurated in 1826. Up to that time, it appears that the only persons legally authorized to cut timber on public lands were the contractors for the navy or those holding licenses from them. This system developed a monopoly with many abuses and in order to overcome them, Sir Peregrine Maitland, Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, issued a proclamation making it lawful to cut timber on unsurveyed areas provided that dues rates and duties were paid. These he set at one penny, half penny per cubic foot for oak and one penny for pine. This referred to square timber for export. Sawlogs to be cut into boards were taxed two pence upon each log.

The first revenues derived in this manner were naturally small, comprising only a few hundred dollars, but with the increasing value of timber the duties have gradually increased until their value is now measured by millions instead of by hundreds of dollars. At the present time, the duties in a province vary with different classes of timber according to quality and use-value, and those levied on the same class of timber vary in the different provinces according to the standard of measurement employed and to the general economic conditions. For example, they vary from fifty cents to $3.50 per thousand board feet on sawlogs and from ten cents to 1 dollar a cord for pulpwood.

Since 1846 the timber, and later the pulpwood on Crown lands has been sold at public auction or by sealed tender. For many years it was the practice of the purchaser to bid a lump sum for the timber offered for sale. In early days in accordance with the economic conditions of the period, the white pine on extensive areas sometimes as large as four or five ordinary counties, was sold at the rate of $200 per acre.

With the increasing value of timber of all kinds, the practice of selling both timber and pulpwood on the stumpage basis, is gaining headway, that is, instead of a lump sum for a given area, the tender is based on a fixed price per thousand feet of lumber or per cord of pulpwood as measured on the skidways. At least this is the case in Ontario, which leads all the other provinces in revenues derived from the forest.

Only One In Fifteen.

A recent census taken in an East London district went to prove that only one man in fifteen attended church.

To Prevent Cancer of Skin.

Energetic use of soap and water is suggested by one of our professors as a preventive of cancer of the skin.

Electric Shocks From Fish.

An electric eel from South America, over four feet long and about four inches in diameter, is on exhibition in one of the tropical fresh-water tanks in the new aquarium at the London Zoological Gardens.

The electric eel is allied to the catfish, and is able to give a severe electric shock of from 400 volts upwards. When it is handled, or even lightly touched, a succession of shocks can be given over a considerable period without exhausting the fish, probably for protection and to kill its prey.

DOLLAR DAYS! THURSDAY and FRIDAY, APRIL 2nd and 3rd

Yours is the saving pocketed if you shop during Dollar Days. Each of the items are "hand picked" and are marked at this popular price for two days only.

MEN'S SHIRTS – Medium weight Work Shirts, Deacon make, which means large size and the better finish, that sell regularly at $1.50, in Grey and Khaki. **2 Days only—each** $1.00

MEN'S NECKWEAR – Just when you need a new Necktie for Easter you can have any three ties in the store **for 2 Days only** ..... **3 FOR $1.00**

MADRAS – In Ecru shade, 50 inches wide, and a good selection of designs, that sell in the regular way at 50c. a yard: **2 Days only**.... **3 YDS. FOR $1.00**

CHINTZ – 36 inches wide, in all the best shades, with large and small floral and stripe designs, fast colorings. **For 2 Days only**..... **2 YDS. FOR $1.00**

LINEN TOWELS

Here is one of our outstanding specials. A pure Linen Huck Towel, large size. **2 Days only—2 pairs for** $1.00

BATH TOWELS

English make, and size 45 x 24, in colored stripes of Pink and Blue. Regular value at $1.50 pair..... **2 Days only, per pair** $1.00

FACTORY COTTON

36 inches wide, a nice clear piece that will bleach perfectly white..... **2 Days only, 7 yds. for** $1.00

WOMEN'S KNITTED BLOOMERS

In a nice fine cotton thread that will give excellent wear. Colors: Pink, Black and White..... **2 pairs for** $1.00

CHILDREN'S PANTEE DRESSES

Made of Chambray Gingham and Black Sateen, in up-to-date styles. A large selection..... **Each** $1.00

LADIES' COTTON HOSE

In a superior quality cotton thread, well spliced heels and toes. Black and Brown only..... **For 2 Days only—4 pairs for** $1.00

CHILDREN'S COTTON HOSE

A hard wearing Hose that is made of superior quality, in a fine ribb..... **2 Days only—4 pairs for** $1.00

LADIES' VOILE WAISTS

For our Dollar Days we have picked a large selection of Voile Waists that are regular value at $2.50 and $3.00. **2 Days only—each** $1.00

COVERED VEGETABLE DISHES

12 only sample Vegetable Dishes that sell regularly at from $3.00 to $5.00. **2 Days only—each** $1.00

WASH DAY SPECIAL

Don't fail to get in on this bargain—3 cakes Laundry Soap, 1 Wash Board, 1 package Snow Flake Ammonia, 1 package Wonder Wash, and 3 dozen Clothes Pins—**2 Days only** $1.00

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK

54 inches wide, in Floral and Disk Designs. Reg. values 75c. **2 Days only—2 yards for** $1.00

ALL LINEN ROLLER TOWELLING

In plain white and dark stripes, about 17 inches wide, and guaranteed every thread pure linen..... **For 2 Days only—4 yards** $1.00

ENGLISH GINGHAMS

32 inches wide, checks and plaids, light and dark colors, and extra good quality. Regular 30c yard.... **2 Days only—4 yards for** $1.00

COTTON CREPES

30 inches wide, in plain colors: Mauve, Pink, Yellow, Rose, and Blue, makes ideal underwear, extra special. **2 Days only—4 yards for** $1.00

WHITE FLANNELETTE

With a nice soft knap, and pure white, 27 inches wide. This is the best bargain in our store. Regular 20c. **2 Days only—7 yards for** $1.00

WATER GLASSES

Cut with Grape, Star, and Spray Designs, that are regular value at 15c. each **2 Days only—12 for** $1.00

ALUMINUM

Guaranteed 99 per cent. pure. Round Roaster, Double Boilers, Set of three Pudding Pans, and Covered Kettles —..... **2 Days only—each** .. $1.00

'PHONE 359 **McINTOSH BROS.** NAPANEE BRANCH

A Great Teacher

Advertising conducts a public school. Its pupils are all the readers of the home paper—in short, the whole buying community.

Advertising teaches that loyalty to the home merchant brings real returns in better service and better values. It's a lesson that requires the repetition afforded by the weekly arrival in the home of THE NAPANEE EXPRESS.

You can teach the public to rely on your Advertisements as safe guides to economy and satisfaction in shopping. Moreover, people appreciate being asked for their patronage. To them

"An Advertisement is an Invitation."

Amusing Stories

Mr. Robert Underwood Johnson tells some good stories in "Remembered Yesterdays." Mr. Johnson was American Ambassador to Italy, and he also occupied an editorial chair for forty years. Writing of Mark Twain, he says that "he was a master in the piquant use of the pause at the right moment," and declares: "I have never seen in print Mark's saying about the weather. "We all grumble about the weather, but' (dramatic pause)—'but—but nothing is done about it'."

Another story which Mr. Johnson tells in his entertain book concerns Modjeska, a famous Polish actress. "I particularly remember one evening," the author writes, "when, radiant with beauty and grace, she consented to recite in response to a request for something from the Polish. It was rather pathetic than tragic, and those who were present were deeply moved by the emotion with which she gave the lines, and we realized for the first time the profound feeling of her national drama. When we asked for what it was she informed us that she had simply been reciting the Polish alphabet!"

Of a somewhat similar nature is Mr. Johnson's story of Mme. Galli-Curci, the distinguished Italian prima donna. It was once arranged that the author should present the great singer with a gold medal, which, with the box in which it had been placed, was unfortunately stolen a few days before the ceremony. "Having previously informed Mme. Galli-Curci of our loss, and assured her that a duplicate would be given to her," Mr. Johnson writes, "we arranged a box of the same size as the one stolen and tied it up with Italian colors; and upon the conclusion of her last song before the intermission, as she was leaving the stage, I stepped forward from the wing and made my little address as graciously as if it had contained diamonds, and the public never knew of the contretemps.

"Afterwards, when I congratulated and thanked her in the green room, she said that she would be very happy indeed to have the duplicate of the medal, and added, in the language of the country of which she was soon to become a citizen, 'But what a pity they ended it!'"

Here are more stories told by Mr. Johnson in his entertaining book:—

When Emerson, the great American poet, was having a bust of himself made by a certain sculptor, he said nothing while the work was progressing, but when it was completed he remarked, "That's the face I shave every morning." The simplicity of this appreciation was on a par with his quizzical compliment to a man of whom his opinion was desired, "I believe him capable of virtue."

The absent-minded father of a family on a river steamboat occupied a great deal of time in directing the unloading of his household effects at a small landing. He was so long about it, in fact, that the captain of the steamboat, already behind schedule time, kept prodding him to hurry up. Finally, after several such adjurations, to each of which the passenger replied that he had "forgot somethin'," the captain pulled out his watch and said: "This boat is going to leave in three minutes. I advise you to go and get your wife and children and——" "Them's um! them's um!" said the passenger. "I knowed I'd forgot somethin'."

Writing of the deterioration of language, the author tells the following: "A lady of New York, desiring to find a good school for her daughter, was recommended to a private teacher, whom she went to interview. Being much interested in good English, both the spoken and the written word, she made particular inquiry as to the facilities of the school in this respect. 'We have a corking class in language; I teach it myself,' was the reply.

As an illustration of the trials that an editor has to face, Mr. Johnson tells the story of the editor who "disliked to be waylaid by would-be contributors who, as he said, carried concealed manuscripts which they fired off at him from ambush." The man, after learning his poems by heart, would lie in wait for Gilder (the editor) as he came down Broadway to his office and, as he kept pace with the editor, would offer these contributions by recitation."

Perhaps the best story in this amusing volume concerns the Swedish-American lady who, in search of a servant, went to a Scandinavian agency in New York. "There she found a sturdy Finnish girl whom she questioned. 'Could she cook? No, she could not cook. Could she do the washing? No, could she wait at table? No. Well, what could she do? At last her companion was established: She could 'milk the reindeer'."

So useful—in little old New York!

To Please the Virgin Queen.

The rich and ruddy cherries for which England is famous, was introduced into that country from Flanders in the year 1540. The establishment of their popularity was due in no small measure to Queen Elizabeth, who had a great liking for cherries ripe. Whereby hangs the tale of Sir Francis Carew, who, delayed the ripening of his cherry tree until a month after the end of the season in order that the cherries might attain maturity when her Majesty stayed with him. This he accomplished by erecting a tent over the tree, and on the Queen's arrival the fruit was at perfection.

"Great Tom."

"Great Tom," Oxford's famous bell, booms 101 notes every day, to proclaim the number of foundation scholars. This custom dates back to Henry VIII.

Billingsgate.

Billingsgate, London's famous fish market, covers 39,000 feet of floor space, while 132,000 tons of fish were handled there last year.

WILSON'S - HARDWARE

- - Improve - -

Your Home Surroundings

A little Paint works wonders

Martin-Senour

100% Pure

Paints and Varnishes

Stand the acid test of wear and tear.

Once used always used.

"Save the Surface and you Save All"

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INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of compaines to choose from.

Office : Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

Radiators.

Have that leaky radiator repaired and put in shape, before it does damage to your car. Good job done. T. Thompson, at Frank Kinkley's paint shop.

VanLuven

HEAT FOLKS

IT doesn't take a ton of coal to keep any house warm. Throw on a few shovels of Heat Folk coal and keep the home comfortable day in and day out. When you see a hazy little curl of smoke that looks cozy and contented waving up a chimney, the chances are the Heat Folks are breathing a sigh of satisfaction at work well done. A little Heat Folk coal goes a long way because it is rich in heat and lean in ashes. If you are not already protected by the Heat Folks, get them in your bin without a day's delay.

Call the HEAT FOLKS for good, clean coal

VanLuven 127 12

Phone 92 Napanee

Dress Making.

Dress-making and Sewing. Apply to MRS. JOHN KINKLEY, Roblin Hill. 18-c

Peerless Fencing.

Another carload of this popular heavy zinc Insulated Wire Fencing at mail order prices.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Golf Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Napanee Golf Club for the year 1925 will be held in the Council Chamber, Town Hall, Nppanee, on Tuesday evening, March 31st, at 7.30 p.m. All members and interested parties are specially requested to attend.

T. B. GERMAN, Secretary-Treasurer.

Poultry Lecture.

The local Poultry Association has arranged with Mr. F. C. Elford, Dominion Poultry Husbandman, formerly Professor of Poultry Husbandry at Macdonald College, to give an illustrated lecture on Poultry Conditions in England and Europe, in the town hall, Napanee, on Wednesday, April 1st, at 8 p.m. There should be a good attendance to hear such a noted authority as Mr. Elford. The meeting is free. Music will be provided.

Sent For Trial.

Norman T. Johnson, salesman for the C. M. Petrie Cream Separator Co., who with C. M. Petrie was arrested in Toronto recently and brought to Belleville and then taken to Deseronto, appeared before Magistrate Bedford Thursday afternoon and had his preliminary hearing on the charge. He was committed for trial. The information alleges that he secured from Mrs. Wilson, of the township of Tyendinaga, $2,000 cash, $4,500 in Victory bonds, and a mortgage of $3,000 on her farm, by fraud. The bearing of three other charges against Johnson was laid over until the second of April. One of these was for obtaining board by fraud to the extent of one hundred dollars or so. The others are allegations of fraud done for $500 and the other for $1000, the complainants being Mrs. Bayette and Mrs. McDonald.

WALL PAPERS STATIONERY

PICTURE FRAMING **Paul's Bookstore** SCHOOL SUPPLIES

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

Sale "Paper" Must Be Sound

WHEN the last animal has passed through the auction ring, when every implement of the farm equipment has been sold, what then ? The vast majority of farm auction sales are conducted on a credit basis, but if the sale is to be counted a success, a trained banking expert must pass judgment upon the soundness of all settlements.

Consult the manager of the Standard Bank.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Marlbank, Tamworth

Your Eyes Deserve

The Best

Ask for----

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DR. LESLIE LEWIS

Eyesight Specialist

Above Wallace's Drug Store

Open Every Day

Feed Grinding

On Saturday, Oct. 11th

we opened the well-known

WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN

for Custom Grinding.

M. R. MIDMER.

ANNOUNCEMENT!

The premises we now occupy have proved too small to accommodate the customers who come to us for Wallpapers, etc., as they have done for thirty years.

We have arranged to move on May 1st to larger premises in the Rennie Block (the store now occupied by D. J. Hogan) where we will be able to carry the most extensive line in the district.

GRACE METH. CHURCH

A. J. TERRILL, B.A., B.D., Pastor.

MISSIONARY ANNIVERSARY

Rev. Dr. Lovell Murray, author, traveller, Principal Interdenominational Missionary College, Toronto, will preach at 10.30 and 7.

OTHER SERVICES.

9.30—Class Meeting.
11.45—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
Monday, 8 p.m.—League service.
Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—"The Prayer Service."
Hear Dr. Arnup, at Trinity, on Wednesday, April 1st, 3 p.m. and hear Dr. Arnup, at Grace, Laymen's Banquet, Wednesday, 6.30 p.m.

John Duxbury Recital Good Friday, at 3 and 8.

TRINITY METH. CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

SERVICES FOR PALM SUNDAY

10.00—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Morning service. Subject—"The Prayer That Teaches Us to Pray."
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Bible Classes.
6.30 p.m.—Organ recital.
7.00 p.m.—Sacred Cantata—"Christ of Calvary."
Choir assisted by Mr. Jack Deacon, of Belleville.
Wednesday, 7.45—Mid-week session of the Church School.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church :

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

10.30—Holy Communion.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Sermon by Ven. O. G. Dobbs, Archdeacon of Kingston.
Daily Lenten services at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5.00 p.m.; Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.

WAR MONKEYS.

Chinese Use "Wah-Wahs" to Strike Terror In Enemy's Ranks.

The use of monkeys in warfare by the Chinese dates back to the time when the Mongolians captured Peking, writes A. E. A. Ridgeway.

The monkeys used are the "Wah-Wahs," called after the peculiar call they make when angry. They are tailless, always walk upright, and when fully grown are about four feet in height.

The monkeys are captured when quite young and are kept in a small hut situated on a lonely plain. The training of the animals is a long and arduous task and only such as the Chinese, with their infinite patience and utter disregard of time, would attempt.

The animal is let out of the hut at the end of a thin cord about ten feet long and made to go forward and take out of the ground a little flag staff with a yellow flag on it. This flag staff forms the centre of three flag staffs, the two outer flags being blue.

When the monkey brings back the yellow flag he is rewarded with food, but if he attempts to touch the blue flags or red is drawn tight and he is chastised. Gradually the cord is lengthened, and after years of training the monkey is capable of going distances up to two miles and bringing back his colored flag.

Other monkeys are taught to take blue flags, other red, until an army commander is in possession of several hundred monkeys distinguished by the color painted on their back.

Every Chinese division is distinguished by colored pennants carried by bannermen, soldiers noted for their bravery. When a commander wishes to make an attack and desires to strike terror into the enemy, he selects about twenty monkeys of the enemy's color. The animals are starved for several days and kept in a position where they can see the enemy.

The night of the attack the monkeys are covered all over with luminous paint and let loose. They immediately make their way over into the enemy's lines, where their appearance and the weird way in which they bite and scratch in their efforts to capture the flags strike terror in the heart of the enemy. When the commander hears the loud "Wah-Wah" of his beasts he knows the enemy are in confusion and launches his attack.

Touching Wood.

Many people, after they have boasted of their good luck, proceed to "touch wood." So did our remote ancestors, the tree worshippers.

An authority on such matters wrote: "The remarkable similarity in customs all over Europe points to the conclusion that tree-worship was an important element in the early religion of mankind, especially of the Aryan race, and the singular uniformity of rites and ceremonies which can easily be shown to exist in widely separated countries warrants us in believing they cannot have changed much from very remote ages; and that the practices continued down to a very recent period—some even among ourselves—were substantially identical with the rites and ceremonies observed by Egyptians, Etruscans, Greeks, and Romans." The primitive belief was that spirits resided in trees. Without this basic idea being entirely lost, there came the period of the Sacred Groves and the Druids' Oaks, and then the dedication of certain sorts of trees to the earliest and simplest form of superstition.

We touch wood to call the attention of the tree spirit to the fact that we recognize his influence in the good luck of which we boast, and in order that he may not feel slighted and change our good fortune into bad; at least, that is why our ancestors touched wood.

A Large Exception.

At least once in my life I was glad to be down and out.

"And when was that?"

"After my first trip in an airplane."—McKendree Review.

GET THEM REPAIRED.

Ladies' Goloshes, Men's Rubber Boots, resoled like new. Skates and scissors sharpened on our new bond machine.

SEYMOUR BROS., Near Post Office.

H. W. GALLAGHER

The People's Auctioneer

My experience in handling a number of very successful sales has convinced my patrons that I am capable of handling any sale and guarantee to give you perfect satisfaction.

List your sales with me.

H. W. GALLAGHER.

'hone 10 ring 1-3, Adolphustown. 11-3-m

The Brooder that Raises Dollars

Ask your county agent or agricultural college what part *brooding* plays in making poultry profits. And what part *hatching* plays, too.

They'll tell you they're the *first steps* toward success. And they'll very probably recommend Buckeye Incubators and Buckeye Coal-Burning or Oil-Burning Brooders. They'll tell you that they hatch *more* eggs, raise *more* chicks, insure *bigger* poultry profits for you.

Then ask us for the new Buckeye Catalog—a most complete and valuable book on poultry raising. Tells how to feed, cull, get more eggs in winter and market for high prices.

THE M. B. MILLS CO

Agents

NAPANEE, - ONT.

PAUL'S

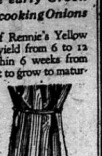
You wouldn't buy an automobile that had no service station within hundreds of miles of your home. Of course not—you want to feel confident that someone close by knows how to take care of your car. It is the service and reputation behind a car that makes it a pleasure to you. You should feel the same way about your Wallpaper. Why take a chance, dealing with strangers at a distance, when there is always the possibility of losing both time and money ? We are here, close by to serve you—our reputation rests on your being satisfied. Every paper we show you is of a reputable make, such as Empire, Colin - McArthur, Niagara, and others—you can be sure of the pick of the new styles at moderate prices. To convince you, all we need is a chance to serve you.

PAUL'S

PLANT RENNIE'S MULTIPLIER ONION SETS

Either to produce early Green Onions or splendid cooking Onions

ONE single bulb of Rennie's Yellow Multipliers will yield from 6 to 12 green onions within 6 weeks from time of planting, or if left to grow to maturity, will produce excellent cooking onions of remarkably fine flavor.



Rennie's Yellow Multiplier Onion Sets may be procured from your local seed merchant.

PLANTING INSTRUCTIONS for MULTIPLIER ONION SETS

Break the clump apart before planting. A single section will produce a bunch of early green onions, or will reproduce a clump in the Fall.

THE WILLIAM RENNIE COMPANY LIMITED

Cor. ADELAIDE and JARVIS Sts. TORONTO

If you cannot obtain locally, please write us, giving your Dealer's address.

Rennie's Seed Annual—the most complete Canadian Seed Catalogue—free on request.

FREAKS OF THE FOREST.

Bread and Butter and Milk Obtained From Trees.

In this country we take it as a matter of course to see apples and pears growing on trees, but if instead of these fruits we saw such useful commodities as condensed milk, ready-made shirts, or even plain bread and butter, we would certainly imagine that we were "seeing things."

In South America there is what is known as the milk or cow tree. It grows on barren, rocky places where rain seldom falls, and its leaves appear dry and somewhat leathery, for its thick roots lie rather on the ground than under it. In spite of its withered, dried-up appearance, however, it yields a refreshing milk if an incision be made in its bark.

At sunrise, when its flow is more abundant than at other times, the natives within whose country this remarkable tree flourishes repair thither with sundry vessels and proceed to "milk" it. The liquid thus procured is sweet and nutritious, and on contact with the air it assumes the appearance and consistency we associate with condensed milk.

This cow tree was first discovered by Baron Humboldt, and he also came across an even more extraordinary tree which bore ready-made shirts!

"In the forests of the Orinoco," writes this intrepid traveller, "the bounty of Providence is such that the natives find their garments made for them on the trees. They cut off cylindrical pieces and remove the bark without making any incision longitudinally. The upper opening serves for the head, and two lateral holes are cut out to admit the arms."

In the South Sea Islands, especially in the Society group, grows the celebrated bread-fruit. This fruit is of the same shape and size as an infant's head, and on the rind being removed a beautiful, snow-white substance is revealed, which, when properly dressed and cooked, becomes as soft and floury as a boiled potato. By the islanders it is used in place of bread, and forms an important part of their primitive menu.

The shea or butter tree abounds in the interior of Africa, and its fruit consists of nuts, enclosed in husks, about the same size as a walnut. But the proper season these husks open out, showing within little white pods, which, after being dried in the sun and then boiled, give forth a substance resembling our butter. This possesses a rich flavor, and has the advantage of being able to keep a whole year without salt.

In the old books of natural science it is amusing to read the accounts of the weird and wonderful creatures, half-plant and half-animal, that were believed to exist in foreign lands. The most singular of these mythical hybrids is the vegetable lamb," which Sir John Mandeville declared to have seen growing on a tree in Tartary.

He ingeniously describes its as a "lyttle Beaste in Flesche, in Bon, and in Blode as though it were a lyttle Lomb with outer Wolle." This is certainly a good effort at drawing the long bow, but, of course, what he must have seen was no doubt a cotton bush in full bloom, although in the sketch accompanying this description he depicts a tree with a herd of sheep hanging from its boughs.

Now and again when rosewood, teak, bamboo, and other tropical trees are sawn up certain stones resembling pearls and opals are found, and in the museum at Kew Gardens (London, Eng.) is a pearl that was actually discovered inside the shell of a coco-nut.

Such vegetable gems are greatly valued by Indian princes, and are regarded as charms against disease and other misfortunes.

These coco-nut pearls are nearly identical in composition with these found in oysters, although they may not possess quite the same brilliant lustre as the animal product. In both cases the composition is of carbonate of lime, and there is little doubt that the masses develop inside the coco-nuts when an excessive amount of lime has been taken up by the palm tree.

Cat Cactus Seed and Laugh.

Returning from a prolonged research expedition in Arabia, an eminent naturalist tells along with other things of a plant called the "laughing cactus." The plant gets its name from the fact that anyone eating its seed gives way for some minutes afterward to immoderate laughter, frequently ending in nervous prostration. The natives of the district in which the plant flourishes dry the seeds and grind them into powder, which they keep and on suitable occasions administer to those against whom they have a real or fancied grievance. An overdose may result in temporary loss of reason, following which the victim falls into a deep sleep, awakening with no memory of his curious conduct.

MAPANEE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

Easter coming reminds you of the dear one who has passed to his or her reward.

If you have placed no monument of beautiful, imperishable granite over the final resting ground, let us make one for you. It will be your noblest tribute.

All work guaranteed at the lowest possible cost.

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

F. C. MARTIN & SON

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Parlors and Office : Dundas St., Napanee

A motor ambulance has been purchased and is available when required, day or night.

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F. C. MARTIN & SON.

Successors to Hambly & Ming. 24-6m

Auto Varnish.

$5.00 worth of Effect Auto Varnish on your car will make it look worth $100.00 more. At

BOYLE & SON.

The Market Grocery.

Fresh pure lines of groceries. The finest quality English peels, raisins, currants, navel oranges, Royal Household flour, Ogilvies rolled oats, corn meal and wheat granules. Ogilvies name means quality. The highest standard in teas and coffee always in stock. Try this store with your order.

THOMPSON BROS.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Big Double Show

"THAT FRENCH LADY," the William Fox production, starring Shirley Mason.

Also another good feature, great herds of cattle on one slope—great herds of sheep on another. They came together in the hollow—and their herders came to war! Don't miss Jack Hoxie's thrilling western drama, "THE MAN FROM WYOMING."

Also a good Comedy.

Admission, 15c. and 25c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

"IN EVERY WOMAN'S LIFE" is a splendidly enacted picture of a battle of three men for the love of one woman.

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One 4-burner Florence automatic oil stove, complete with oven ; one coal or wood range

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Stoves.

A number of second hand ranges for sale cheap.

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The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of 50 years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required, and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

AGENCY FOR **STAR CARS** ALL MODELS

Every owner of these Cars that I have met are decidedly well pleased with them.

Come in and look them over ; you will say they are right. No doubt I can take your present Car as part payment and extend payments for part of price if you wish. Drop in and talk it over. Will give you good value for your money.

You will get benefit of any price change.

JAMES ED. CLARK

At CARD'S GARAGE. 18tf NAPANEE.

M. MAKER

Beats the High Cost of Living

Prices Smashed Right and Left

All goods sold away below cost.

He is absolutely retiring from business and must realize quickly.

We defy any merchant in Napanee to meet his prices.

Look over his stock and then compare with others.

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Home Made Bread is good for the Kiddies

Give the children all the fresh home-made bread they can eat. Nothing makes them thrive so well.

ROYAL YEAST CAKES

The Standard of Quality for more than 50 years

A Boon to Bachelors.

A dressing-chair has been patented in which there is a proper place for every article of a man's clothing.

It looks like an ordinary chair, but in its back it can hold a man's coat and shirt, without wrinkling them. Trousers are placed on a swinging roller just below the top piece of the back; boots on a side shelf beneath the seat. There is a handy adjustable foot-rest which is pulled out in front, in which there are compartments for a shoe brush and a clothes brush. Collars, ties, and other small articles find a place in a drawer under the chair seat. The drawer is used for pyjamas in the daytime.

A man many undress and place every article of his clothing in its proper place without rising from the chair. It costs little more than a plain, straight-backed chair, in spite of its ingenious design.

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Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
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Spring is here

I am supplied with the best grades of

Timothy, Red, Alfalfa, Alsike and Sweet Clover Seeds.

Also Seed Grains

Wheat, Peas, Barley, Oats and Flax.

Also all kinds of

Feeds, Robin Hood Flour

All of which will be sold very cheap according to quality. Do not fail to see me before buying.

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

Community Heating

"Any heat to-day, madam?"

"Let me see. The paper says there will be a cold snap to-morrow. Yes; I'd better have ten pounds of steam, please!"

Before many years the above conversation may not be quite as impossible as it sounds to-day, says John Landels Love in Toronto Star Weekly. The fuel situation in Canada is becoming so acute that it may soon be the custom to deliver heat at stores and residences in the larger towns and cities much as ice is delivered in summer. This heat will be generated at centralized stations using city refuse as fuel, and if it does not actually come in delivery wagons it will be piped underground like gas and water.

North Battleford, in Saskatchewan, with a population of only 4,000, generates its electric light and power by a municipality-owned steam station which uses fuel costing about $3.50 a ton delivered. Eight years ago a pipe was laid from this station to heat with exhaust steam a new library building situated about 750 feet away. The experiment proved so successful that the thrifty North Battlefordians decided to extend the system to provide steam for heating throughout the main section of the burg.

How the thing was done provides an interesting example of community enterprise. Prospective customers advanced money on the basis of 75 cents per square foot of radiation installed in their buildings, the city paying interest on this money until the service was connected, when payment was made in steam supplied. In this way the installation was brought into being with very small expense to the town. Steam which once wasted its virtues on the prairie air is now diverted into pipes which to-day (mid-27 business premises, 4 hotels, 3 public buildings, 6 apartments and one residence. Steam is also supplied for hot water, kitchen, and other services, and during 1922-23 nearly 20,000,000 pounds of steam were thus consumed, producing a revenue of close on $20,000. Steam is sold at from 50 cents to $1.25 per 1,000 pounds, according to the quantity consumed, and at these figures shows an actual saving over the cost of individual furnace heating.

Add to this economy the absence of chores in stoking, removal of ashes, the cessation of soot, smoke, over fifty chimneys, and the success of the North Battleford experiment becomes still clearer.

Brandon, Man., a city of 16,500 inhabitants, has had a district heating system in operation for many years. It is situated in the centre of the town and serves a considerable business and shopping section. In North Battleford, the installation is in connection with a steam electric station whose exhaust steam supplies the heating medium. During the summer months Brandonites receive their electric current from a hydro-power development outside the town, but as this waterpower is not available during the heating season a central steam station is necessary. It is found that, generally speaking, during the cold months the steam demand for heating approximates closely the average electric needs. During peak load the engine exhausts to the air, and a certain amount of live steam is needed as make-up during certain periods in very cold weather. The consumption of steam is measured by meters and is charged for at $3 cents to $1.75 per 1,000 pounds.

Restricted experiments in central heating have been successfully undertaken in other parts of Canada, and the results indicate that in this direction lies one solution of a problem that looms larger each year. In one district in Toronto a 252 small self-contained cottages or cottage flats are heated from a central plant, the dwellings and apartments being rented with heat, hot water and janitor services included. The scheme is proving entirely successful and will undoubtedly be extended.

The University of Toronto, one of the largest groups of buildings in Canada, is heated from a central plant, the heating requirements of a mild weather being taken care of by the exhaust steam from steam-electric generators. During colder periods the steam is supplied direct from the boilers. Prior to the installation of the system in 1910-11, the cost of heating alone was 41 cents per square foot of radiation. With the central plant, in 1914-15, before prices of coal began to rise, this cost was reduced to 20.1 cents. In recent years, with the cost of fuel more than doubled, the cost for heating is only three cents below what it was in 1911.

A similar heating arrangement for the main Government building at Ottawa showed an annual saving of $29,824.45 for fuel and operation; or, including interest on investment and depreciation, an annual saving at the present time of $3,172.76.

The only place where central heating has not worked out well is Chatham, Ont. Several years ago a system was in operation there, exhaust steam being used from the railway power house to heat the business section of the town. Finally the railway ceased generating its own electric power, and the heating plant tried to get along with live steam. This proved uneconomical, however, and the town went back to individual heating.

Goldfish, if left alone in a pond, would soon revert to their natural color, which is a dingy brownish-silver.

THE BREAD OF SARDINIA.

Unlike That Which Usually Goes by That Name.

Sardinia offers more contrasts of scenery, manners, dialect, and costume than any other island of its size, but its bread and cheese is much the same everywhere. And both are very unlike that which usually goes by that name.

To begin with, all the corn home-ground in quaint mills of which the form is that of the old Roman one in Pompeii, and the millstone is made of black lava. The mill is in a tiny shed inside the "loila" (which corresponds to the Spanish "patio"), and there is just room for it and the patient little donkey, which, blindfolded to prevent it from getting giddy, turns the mill until the corn is duly ground. Generally a girl is also squeezed into the shed to impart the necessary enthusiasm to the donkey and keep him on the move.

The whole flour thus obtained is usually bolted through cane sieves into baskets made of palm leaves, sieves and baskets being both home-made. And then to make the flour finer still it is passed through silk sifting-cloths, the last from both processes being put by for feeding the chickens, who assist with the deepest interest in all the proceedings, when, as is frequently the case, the sifting takes place outside the "loila."

Bread-making calls into play the energies of all the family, especially as there is only one baking-day per week. The heating of the queer stone oven needs an unlimited supply of wood, and piles of faggots are stacked up beside it. The dough is kneaded in the morning, as a rule, sometimes in huge earthenware bowls, sometimes on a wooden table. When sufficiently kneaded it is invariably rolled out on a special table, with such short legs that the women have to kneel in order to continue this part of the performance. The dough is brought to this low table in the shape of large balls, and each of these balls is rolled very thin, thus making a flat sort of biscuit about 14 or 18 inches across. Very little yeast is used, so the Sardinian bread does not "rise" to more than half an inch in thickness. As may be supposed, such "loaves" (if so they may be called) soon become as dry as biscuits, and like the bread in the Valais, in Switzerland, which is only made once in three months it is frequently necessary to break the Sardinian disks with an axe. In some parts of the island this bread is called "pillonca," while in others it goes by the odd name of "carta di musica," or "music-paper."

The Best from Coffee.

The preservation of the aroma, flavor and freshness of coffee, apart from the time of purchase until the time of consumption depends upon several precautions:

Keep the coffee in a tight container.

Do not expose it to the air by leaving the container uncovered.

Place the container where it will have no contact with the moisture.

See that the container is kept as far as possible from any heat.

If you buy whole bean coffee, grind it only in the quantity needed at the time of making.

All of these rules have to do with the retention of the flavor and aroma. While coffee in the bean loses both slowly, there are a number of ways in which carelessness will permit a rapid loss. One is exposing a large amount of the surface of the bean to the air; another is allowing moisture to get into the container and a third is permitting heating to drive away the gas.

The fifth rule, of course, relates to the purchase of the coffee in the bean. To secure and conserve the maximum flavor and aroma, the grinding should be done just as the brewing is to begin.

For this reason the coffee mill should find its place in the kitchen.

The Compass.

The mariners' compass is said to have been known to the Chinese as early as 1115 B.C., that is, 3039 years ago. It was brought to Europe in 1260 A.D., by Marco Polo, a Venetian navigator and discoverer. Pavlo Gioja, of Amalfi, a navigator of Naples, Italy, is said to have introduced the suspension of the needle in the year 1302. The compass is also said to have been known to the Swedes in the time of King Jarl Birger, 1250. The variation of the needle was first observed by Columbus in 1492, and afterwards observed by Sebastian Cabot in 1540. In 1608, the compass-box and hanging compass used by navigators were invented by William Barlowe, an English divine and natural philosopher.

An Answered Appeal.

In the heyday of her fame Mary Anderson was hailed, with much truth, as the loveliest woman in the theatrical world.

One of the few stories about her relates to a performance as Galatea in "Pygmalion and Galatea." In the final act she had to stretch her hands upwards and appeal to the gods to assist her. One night, she must have stretched her arms upwards with particular appeal as she cried:

"The gods will help me!"

"We will," shouted a man in the gallery, and started applause which was taken up by the whole house and temporarily stopped the play!

Scotland Yard.

Scotland Yard possesses the most up-to-date photographic department for police work in the world; it includes scores of thousands of portraits of known "crooks."

Immune From Dread Disease.

Of the hundreds of nurses sent by one religious order to tend the sufferers in leper colonies, not one has ever contracted the dread disease.

A FLOWER.

Amongst the wondrous works of God
With which this Earth is blessed,
The flower with its radiant smile
Puts all our doubts at rest.

We ponder o'er the Power Divine
That makes the verdant hue,
But deeper wonder stirs our soul
When varied tints we view.

We stand in awe before a flower
Just opening to the light,
And feel that God has shown His power
Appealing through our sight.

No artist lived in any age
With talent rich and rare,
Who could by half the colors paint
That makes the rose so fair.

The violet, dainty little flower
With shade of deepest blue,
Is perfect in its coloring
When nurtured by the dew.

The daisy growing in the field
Without man's tender care,
Is purity in gold and white,
So simple, yet so fair.

In pink or red, in blue or white,
The dahlia—stately flower,
Swayed gently by the soothing breeze
Stands guardian o'er the bower.

The sweetpea with its rarest tints
Of red and blue and white,
In day spreads odor far and wide,
But closes up at night.

We ponder o'er Dame Nature's works
In deep and silent thought,
And must concede that some high power
Such wondrous works has wrought.

J. B. R.

Toronto.

THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE.

Ten Per Cent. of the World's Population Use It.

The rapid growth of the English language is shown by the fact that in the year 1801 the number of people who spoke English was only 20,500,000; by 1890 it had grown to 111,000,000; to-day, it is 170,000,000, and is rapidly increasing. More than 10-per cent. of the world's population use English as their only language.

By 1950, if nothing unforeseen occurs, English will be used by twice as many people as any other language, and by the year 2000 will be the means of communication between one-quarter of the inhabitants of the globe.

More than that, since English is being taught in the schools of almost every civilized country, it seems certain that by that time more than half the world's population will be able to read English. There can be hardly any doubt but that, in course of time, English is bound to become the world language.

Let us glance for a moment at rivals of English, the other languages used by the peoples of this planet.

In 1801 French was the most widely used language. In Malthia's Dictionary of Statistics the number then speaking French is given at 31,000,000 or 50 per cent. in excess of English-speaking peoples. Next came Russian and third German, each with about 30,000,000 adherents. Fourth was Spanish, spoken by just over 26,000,000, and fifth Italian, used by 15,000,000 people.

In the space of 120 years the number speaking French has increased by only a quarter, and is to-day just over 40,000,000; 70,000,000 speak German; 50,000,000 Spanish; 35,000,000 Italian.

The only European language apart from English which has increased on a grand scale is Russian, which is to-day used by about 100,000,000 people. With all due respect to the use and beauties of the Russian languages, it can hardly be said to be a serious rival to English.

Chinese is still used by an immense number. The present population of China is supposed to be about 420,000,000. But Chinese is so cumbrous a language that educated Chinese themselves admit that it cannot possibly survive.

The only living language besides English which is at present growing with any rapidity is Spanish. Spanish is the principal language of America from Mexico southwards, and the population of the South American countries is increasing rapidly. Yet even Spanish is no likely rival to English as a world language.

At present three-quarters of all the world's letters and postal packets are addressed in English, more than half of the newspapers of the world are printed in English, while their circulation is quite three times that of all the periodicals printed in other languages.

£500 For an Egg.

The most valued egg in the world is that of the great auk, a bird once common in the regions of the North Atlantic, but now extinct. The last auk egg sold realized about £500.

The auk was a diving bird about the size of a duck, but was unable to fly because of its small wings. It laid one egg at a time. The birds and their eggs were used largely for food among sea-faring folk. So many of them were killed that the species has entirely disappeared.

THE BLACK REPUBLIC

RESEMBLES ANY LITTLE WHITE COMMUNITY.

Haiti Is Only Negro Republic In the World That Has, Through Its Own Efforts, Attained a High Degree of Culture and Civilization.

Lady Dorothy Mills, the well-known English traveller and writer, gives the following interesting account of a recent visit to the Black Republic.

My motive in visiting the Haitians was the comparatively modest one of studying civilized negro mentality, sociology, and general development, and, as a side issue, to find out what remains of the sinister "Voodoo," and old, semi-occult religion handed down from their African ancestry.

Haiti is the only negro republic in the world that has attained, through its own efforts, a quite high degree of culture and civilization, built up since early in 1800, when the Haitian negroes, slaves successively of the Spanish and the French, ejected the white men from the island and started a little kingdom of their own.

When I disembarked from a little Dutch cargo boat at the capital, Port au Prince, I imagined myself to be utterly unheralded and unknown. Extracts from the English and United States papers, lurid and misleading, had preceded me, representing me as an eccentric and a seeker after sensation, a "man-woman" with a gun in one hand and a vitriolic style in the other! A complete dossier had been prepared about me and the Haitian newspapers overflowed with wrath.

It took me a week to live down my imaginary self. All day, in the little hotel where I lodged, I received, and talked with Haitians of every color, from ebony black to pale cafe au lait, of every class and profession. Then I went out to call on the President, and stared at me, and tried to get a few words of conversation. At the end of a week they had made up their minds that I was a nice, normal, friendly creature, and I was overwhelmed with hospitality and invitations of every kind.

The President, Monsieur Borno, having expressed a wish to meet me, I visited him one afternoon at his country house up in the hills. Quadroon in coloring, immaculately clean in white the linen of the tropics, speaking perfect French, he was a singularly charming man, with most courteous manners.

It was not long before I was deep in the vortex of the social life of Port au Prince, and a very pleasant one I found it. I was surprised at its cultivation and refinement, though it at first seemed strange to be living entirely among black or part-colored people, where the sight of one's own white face was an incongruity, one simply lost one's color sense after a time.

In their homes, their social clubs, and their games, the Haitians absolutely resembled any little white community. Their ideals being based on their memories of the French, their social code and manner of living reminded me of those of any small French town.

The married women were gentle, home-keeping souls, beautifully mannered, and well-dressed. The young girls, like girls all the world over, had a slight tendency, deplored by their parents, to be "modern," to demand greater freedom and education, to play games. Some of them were really lovely, especially the mulattoes, with their georgeous eyes and skins like old amber.

Many of them have been educated in Paris, and had quick, intuitive brains, and a keen appreciation of beauty and art in every form. Like all negroes, they were laughter-loving and fond of a joke. Among them were some good poets and sculptors and musicians.

Among the upper classes the predominating shades of coloring ranged from mulatto to pale tan—a result of the white blood bequeathed them by their old French masters. A full blooded negro may rise in the world by force of his own brains, but normally the pale skin takes first place in the social hierarchy.

They were all extremely anxious to know my opinions and impressions of themselves and their country, and to know if I could face any remembiance between them and their compatriots in Africa.

Their great recreation is dancing, that they were delighted when they found that I, too, loved to dance and when, in return for their favorite dance, the Meringue, I taught them the Blues.

Dancing has always been the love of the negro heart, and any night, along the rough roads that run through the country, one might come across groups of ebony black, scantily-clad peasants stamping and whirling by the light of a flickering lantern, to the music of a tom-tom.

Once, in the heart of the mountains, I saw a "Voodoo" dance, a religious ceremony which is, at present, the killing of a white cock and a small pig. But civilization and Christianity have stamped out idolatry and the grosser superstitions, and the once sinister and mysterious "Voodoo" is now little but an empty husk, a ceremonial that has lost most of its old meaning.

It was with real regret that I left Haiti, carrying with me memories of a kindly, cultured, and warmhearted people, who did much to disabuse me of the accepted Anglo-saxon prejudice based, somewhat summarily, on a mere skin pigment. I carried with me, too, a realization of the growing significance of this little cradle of a black civilization.

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FOR STOCK FEEDING

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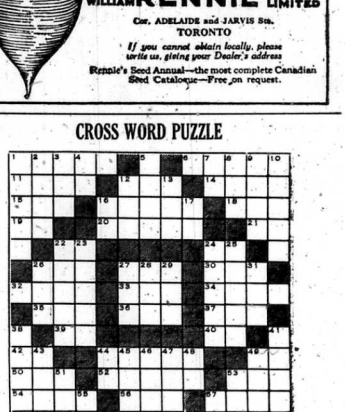
Rennie's Seed Annual—the most complete Canadian Seed Catalogue—Free on request.

CROSS WORD PUZZLE



KEY TO CROSS WORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL.

1 To clip.
6 Habitation.
9 Handle of a sword.
12 I pray (Latin).
14 Applaud.
15 Wagon.
16 Dignity.
18 A duel.
19 Definite article—French.
20 To produce.
21 Canadian province—ab.
22 Since, in like manner.
24 In country—ab.
26 Endeavour, design.
27 A floor covering.
30 To dress; fit up.
32 In addition.
34 Part of verb "to be."
35 A native of Eastern Canada.
36 Member of beer family.
38 A vegetable.
39 Gold.
40 Electrical engineer—ab.
41 A New England State—ab.
42 Concerning.
44 To think, suppose.
46 To eject—ab.
50 Elf, mischievous child.
52 Mohammedan bible.
53 A vehicle.
54 Manner.
56 A domestic animal.
57 To lessen.
58 Blunder.
59 To change.

VERTICAL.

1 A kind of rock.
2 To employ.
3 A Canadian tree.
4 Near by.
5 A conceited fellow.
6 Before Christ—ab.
8 Aged.
9 To smear.
10 A period of time.
12 Mineral substance from which metal is extracted.
13 Short poem.
17 Double letters.
18 And (French).
22 Passage, walk in a church.
23 Produced by heat.
24 Minute particle.
25 Kind of tree.
26 Malt liquor.
27 To outline.
28 The same as 33-horizontal.
29 A beverage.
31 Cheerful.
33 Best part, the height of.
37 Grave; serious mood.
43 Arabian chief.
45 Light talk.
47 A soft drink.
48 A kind of plant.
49 In this land constantly.
51 A point of the compass (backwards).
52 Engagement.
54 Fuel.
55 Domestic animal.
56 A refusal.
57 A legal degree—ab.

C	O	L	L	A	T	E	R	A	L					
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Answer to last week's puzzle.

Old Fairs and Tawdry Lace.

Stourbridge fair is one of the oldest institutions of its kind in England. Stourbridge is near the famous University town of Cambridge, and the charter for its fair was formerly granted in perpetuity by Henry VIII. and reckoned, in Shakespeare's day, to be the largest fair in Europe. It was followed by another famous autumn fair at Ely, which is of interest as having enriched our language by an epithet. At this Fair of St. Audry (as St. Etheldreda was affectionately called) a cheap kind of necklace was sold bearing her name, in time becoming known as "Tawdry laces," such as were alluded to by Shakespeare and other writers of his day. Thus, in a work called "My Lady's Looking-Glass," 1616, the author laments the passing of a happy age when a man could woo his wench at no more expense than a pair of gloves, a thimble, or a tawdry lace. In time, the epithet, "tawdry," came to mean any such piece of glittering tinsel as the fairs provide to this day.

30,000 Pounds of Seed.

A scheme for the tree culture and reforestation in Ontario has been undertaken by the Department of Lands and Forests. The department planted burnt over and cut timber land with pine seed during the fall of 1924, but as this was more or less in the nature of an experiment in Ontario, only three or four hundred acres of land were planted. Approximately 30,000 pounds of red and white pine seed were used for the production of seedlings for reforestation purposes.

The seeds, in the form of the familiar pine cone, are taken to an extraction plant, one bushel of cone producing one pound of seed when treated. Each pound of seed contains about 30,000 individual seeds, which, according to experiments carried out by the department, should produce fifteen to twenty thousand seedling plants.

The seeding operations on cut over and burnt areas are known as "spot" planting, the seeds being planted in spots suitable for their natural culture.

The Case and The Girl

by Randall Parrish

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"Very bright, I am sure," and there was a tone of relief in her voice. "And that is your whole story, I suppose? What does it amount to?"

"Not very much, perhaps."

"And the two of you came out here, seeking to learn my business, to pry into my personal affairs. That was not a very gentlemanly act, Captain West, and I hardly see how you can justify yourself."

"I had two purposes," he insisted, "either of which justify. I felt it a duty to locate this man Hobart; and also to warn you of the danger you were in."

"Warn me!" she laughed scornfully. "That is ridiculous enough surely. I have a perfectly good reason for being here, but I am not accountable to you in any way for my movements. A duty you say—a duty to locate this man? A duty to whom?"

"To the state, if no one else," he answered gravely. "Percival Coolidge did not commit suicide; he was murdered."

"Murdered!" she came to her feet with utterance of the word. "You cannot think that!"

"I know it, Miss Natalie; the evidence is beyond question; he was murdered in cold blood."

"But by whom? For what purpose?"

"These points are not yet determined; I am only sure of the crime."

"Yes, but—but you suspect Jim Hobart. Isn't that true? You came here seeking him—yes, and me. You even think I know how this death occurred. You—you connect it with my fortune."

"No, Miss Natalie," he protested stoutly, moved by her agitation. "The cause is a mystery, and who did it equally mysterious. The evidence thus far unearthed is all circumstantial."

"Then why did you come out here searching for Hobart?"

"Because of his strange meeting with Percival Coolidge the very day of his death; because his sudden disappearance furnished the only clue."

"And that is all the knowledge you possess, absolutely all?"

"Yes; I am no more than groping in the dark. My main object in coming was to put you on your guard."

"You have repeated these suspicions to no one else? The police?"

"To no one. Only Sexton and I have even talked the matter over. We are both too loyal to you to ever say a word which might lead to your injury."

She suddenly held out her hand, and he took it, conscious of the firm clasp of her fingers.

"I thank you, Captain West," she said sincerely, "and believe your purpose was honorable. You have told me frankly all you suspect, and doubtless you have reasons. You have simply made a mistake, that is all. Percival Coolidge was not murdered; he killed himself because he had muddled my affairs, and knew he was about to be discovered. You have got upon a wrong trail. Will you accept my word for this, and drop the whole matter here?"

West was almost convinced, but not quite; the explanation had not been sufficiently explicit.

"This man Hobart—who is he? What connection does he have with your affairs?"

She hesitated slightly, yet her eyes did not fall, or her appident composure change.

"Mr. Hobart," she explained, "I have known for years. I told you before he was once in my father's employ. Now he is a private detective, and was employed on my case before I advertised for you. I thought then he was not accomplishing anything, but at our interview Sunday, all was cleared up."

"In the presence of Percival Coolidge?"

"Yes; he was given a week in which to straighten matters. That is why he killed himself."

"But why is it necessary for you to meet Hobart in a place like this—a veritable thieves' den?"

She shrugged her shoulders, releasing his hand.

"He has not completed his work, and does not think it best for us to be seen together. I know him so well I am not at all afraid, even here. Is that all, Captain West?"

"It seems to explain everything," he admitted, yet far from satisfied.

"And you will drop the whole affair?" she asked anxiously.

"If I say yes—what?"

"You will be released from here, of course, and the whole misunderstanding forgotten."

"And otherwise?"

"I have no means of knowing what the men intend to do. They will accept your pledge, I am sure."

"Possibly, but I am not so sure I will consent to give such a pledge."

"Then you do not accept my word; do not believe what I have told you?"

"Not that exactly, Miss Natalie; I could have faith in your word, except that I believe you to be mistaken, deceived. Hobart is not square; he is using you for his own ends. Under these conditions, I would be a coward to give such a promise, and leave you helpless in this man's power."

"You intend then to refuse?"

"I do; I'll fight it out."

She stared at him, scarcely believing her own ears, her lips parted, a look of angry fright in her eyes.

"You are a fool, Captain West," she burst forth at last, unable to hold back the words. "I have done my best for you, and you spurn that. Now look out!"

She stepped backward, still fronting him, and, with hand behind her, rapped sharply on the panel of the door.

The change in the girl was so pronounced, her action so impetuous, as to leave West startled and silent. The thought came to him instantly that she was not the innocent victim he had supposed. Her words and movements expressed disappointment, rather than regret. She was angry at his choice, ready to withdraw from him all sympathy, all assistance. Her plan had failed, and the woman had become a tigress. Then she must have been endeavoring to deceive him; as deeply interested as these others—in getting him safely off the trail of this crime. It was a hard lesson, one that instantly turned all his theories upside down, but the truth came to him with blinding, sickening force—she was as guilty as Hobart; they were both working to the same end, endeavoring to get him safely out of the way. They would accomplish this with lies if possible, if not then with force. It was for no other purpose he had been granted this interview alone—in the hope that he might thus be deceived by her. Now he saw through the trick.

These thoughts swept West's brain in a sudden flash of revelation, but he had no chance to act, to denounce her, to make a single movement, before the door opened swiftly, and Hobart slipped eagerly into the room. The first glance the fellow had of the prisoner, standing erect and unbound, must have deceived him into believing the girl had succeeded in her quest.

"So you've set him free," he exclaimed. "The fellow has come to his senses, has he?"

"No, he has not," she snapped with temper darkening her eyes. "I was not afraid of him, so I let him loose, but he's made me no promise. Now it is up to you; I'm done."

She slipped out through the opening, and Hobart leaned against the door, pushing it shut behind her, his revolving eyes watching West intently.

"So, that is how it stands, is it, my man?" he growled threateningly. "You even refuse to accept the word of the lady, do you?"

"Those are very nearly the facts," West replied steadily. "Then I told her I thought she must be mistaken; now I believe she was sent here for no other purpose but to deceive me. If I ever had any doubt of a crime, it has vanished since this interview."

"What crime?"

"Murder; the killing of Percival Coolidge. Is that plain enough, Hobart? I want you to understand, I am fighting this case from now on in the open; it is going to be man to man."

"What the h—l do you mean, you cur?"

"I'll tell you," went on West coldly, determined now to so anger the fellow as to bring the whole matter to a climax, reckless of the consequences. "I charge you with murder. I haven't the proof, but I'll get it; I do not know the object, but I'll find out."

"You fool! You'll never get away from here."

"I am a soldier, and am taking a soldier's chance. Now listen. I feel no particular interest in the death of Percival Coolidge. In my judgment the world is just as well off with him dead as alive. But what this means to Natalie Coolidge is another matter entirely."

"She told you—"

"Yes, she told me—a lie. That is what hurts; what makes me ready to take any chance to put you where you belong. You have lied to her, deceived her, made her your accomplice in crime. I'm fighting for a woman because she has got no one else to fight for her."

"Oh, I see; in love, hey—with her, or her money?"

"With neither, so far as I know," frankly. "She is a woman helpless in your hands; that is sufficient."

"But, h—l, she hasn't any use for you—didn't she tell you so?"

"Quite plainly—yes. But that is no excuse for any man to play the coward. I am not afraid of you, Hobart, or your gang. You got me before by treachery; I was not looking for trouble. But now I am. I am going through that door, and if you try to stop me you are going to get hurt."

The flow grinned, one hand thrust into the outer pocket of his coat, his eyes narrowed into ugly slits.

"You think so! You haven't a weapon on you, West, and if you take a step, I'll put you out of commission. I know how to handle your kind, you big bluffer. What I want to know is what you have got in your head, for, believe me, I don't take any stock in this woman stuff. Are you after a slice of old Coolidge's boodle? There's enough of it for all hands to have a dip. How does that hit you?"

"Sounds interesting, at least," admitted West, so earnestly as to attract the other's attention. "But let's talk it over among ourselves—who is listening there?"

Hobart glanced behind at the nearly closed door. It was for only a second he was off guard, yet that was enough. With one lean forward, West struck, his clenched fist smashing against the side of the fellow's jaw. It was a wicked, vicious blow, with all the propelling force of the body behind it, and Hobart went down stunned, crashing the door tightly shut as he fell. Once he strove blindly to reach his feet, tugging madly at the weapon in his pocket, but West, feeling no mercy, and wide awake to the fact that any shooting would mean a call for help, struck again, sending his groggy opponent flat, and unconscious. It was all over with a swift rush of minute, and there had been no noise to arouse alarm. Hobart had not even cried out; the only audible sounds being the sharp click of the door, and the dull thud of a falling body.

West emptied the man's pockets, slipping two revolvers into his own; then stood for an instant motionless, staring down into the white upturned face. He had followed the impulse of the moment; had struck savagely; knowing it was his only chance. Thus far he had done well; now he must think. He was conscious of but one thought, one purpose—to escape from this house, unpledged and still free to act. Yet how could this be accomplished? He had no plan, no knowledge even of his surroundings, of what lay beyond the walls of this room. His eyes swept the bare interior, seeing nothing to inspire hope. Hobart had said this was a prison, and it looked it—the walls bare, and unbroken, and a rough single cot. All possibility of egress lay in the closed door, and a narrow window high up on the opposite side, also tightly shut, and shaded by a heavy curtain.

His hand tried the door cautiously; the knob turned easily enough, but there was no yielding to his pressure. The door was evidently on the other side, and he could discover no keyhole, no possibility of operating it from within. Then besides in all probability, a guard would be posted outside in the hall, waiting for some signal from Hobart. West glanced again at the recumbent figure, bending over to make sure of his condition, then, gripping a chair, silently crossed the room.

There was not a minute to lose. He knew that he must choose quickly whatever course he pursued. Any inland Hobart might recover consciousness and gain assistance by a rush on the door; indeed his confederates without might not wait for the signal. The silence within, the length of time, might arouse suspicion. The only chance lay in immediate action. Standing on the chair West found the window had been securely nailed into place, but this had been done so long ago, it was quite possible for him to work the nails loose, yet it required all his strength to press up the warped sash sufficiently far to enable him to gain a view outside. It was not encouraging. Evidently it was upon the third floor, at the rear of the building, looking down into a cluttered-up back yard. His eyes could scarcely distinguish what was below. At the only glimmer of light came from a far-distant street lamp at the end of an alley, the faint rays creeping in through holes in the fence. Yet one black shadow seemed to promise the slope of roof of a shed directly below; but even with that to break his fall, it was a desperate leap.

He stared into those uncertain depths, endeavoring to measure the distance, deceived by the shifting shadows, afraid of what lay hidden below. For the moment he forgot all that was behind him, his whole mind concentrated on the perils of so-mad a leap into the dark. The unwelcome came suddenly, the chair jerked from beneath his feet, his body hurled backward. He fell, gripping at the window sash, so that he was flung against the support of a side wall, able to retain his feet, but not to wholly ward off a vicious blow, which left him staggering. Half blinded, West leaped forward to grapple with the assailant, but was too late. Hobart rushed back out of reach of his arms, and rapped sharply on the door panel. It opened instantly, and big Mike, closely followed by another man, pushed forward into the room. West was trapped, helpless; one man pitted against three. He backed slowly away, brushed back the disheveled hair from his eyes, watching them warily, every animal instinct alert.

Mike took one comprehensive glance at the scene, at the overturned chair, the half-open window, the trapped man crouching motionless against the further wall. The meaning of it all was plain, and his bar-room fighting gave quick insight as to the part he was to play. He spoke gruffly out into the dark of the hall behind him, an order to some one concealed there. Then shut the door tightly, and faced West, his head lowered like a bull about to charge. West understood; he was locked in to fight it out—three against one. Hobart was nearest, striking the wall behind and falling clattering to the floor, but the other broke through the big saloonkeeper's guard, and sent him reeling to his knees, a gush of blood reddening his right ear. Again and again West struck him, driving him prone to the floor before the other two dragged him away, wrestled the weapon from his hand, and closed with him in a desperate death grapple.

What followed he never could relate. He was mad with fury to fight. A mere animal defending life with every means at hand, caring nothing for either wound or hurt so that he won out in the end. Mike was out of it, but the two grappling him fought like wildcats, rough bar-room fighters, resorting to any tactics to disable their opponent. Yet it was this that saved him. Crazed as he was, madly as his brain whirled in the fierce struggle, his long training held supreme—he knew how to fight, remembered instinctively every trick and guard. Again and again his clenched fist reached its mark, and slowly he broke away from clutching hands, and regained his feet. It was a terrific struggle, but luck, as well as skill, was with him. The next he knew, out of the red ruck, was that he had Hobart by the throat, jammed against the wall, with fingers clenched in the throat. Then he saw the other coming, a dim, shapeless thing, that he kicked at viciously. The boot must have landed, for he was suddenly free to strike the purple face fronting him, and ding the helpless rocking body in a hurdled mass on the floor.

It was over with; he had won breathing space, a chance to see what was about him. Yet that was all. The fellow he had kicked was already up, doubled from the pain of the blow, but with mad eyes glaring at him. Hobart had struggled to his knees, cursing fiercely as he swept the blood out of his eyes. They would both be on him again in a minute, more desperate than ever, and the door was locked—there was no chance there. The window! Ay! there was the window. Death either way, yet a chance; and he was man enough to take it. He leaped on the chair, and clambered up; he heard Hobart swear, and felt the grip of a hand on his dangling leg; kicking himself free, and was on the ledge. He never looked below, or took time to poise for the leap. Heedless, desperate, scarcely realizing what he was doing, he flung his body over the edge, and fell.

CHAPTER X

Under Cover.

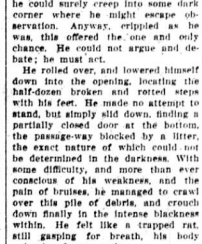
A shed roof was below, and he struck it, fortunately feet first, but the sharp slant of the boards sent him hurtling forward over the edge into a miscellaneous pile of boxes beneath, his body finally resting on the hard ground. He lay there dazed, the breath knocked entirely out of him, bruised, and scarcely certain whether he was dead or alive. For the moment, he seemed to have lost all consciousness, unable to realize even what had occurred in that upper room, or to comprehend the necessity of immediate flight. All about him was inky blackness, a deep silence. After the crash of his fall, no sound broke the silence. He could see nothing, hear nothing around his faculties; his flesh quivered with pain, although he felt sure no bones were fractured, for he could move both arms and legs freely, while after the first shock, his mind returned to activity, dominated by the single conviction that he must get away from there before those men could get down stairs.

He endeavored to rise, rolling partially over in the effort, which failed, but the movement set a slight as it was left one hand dangling over an excavation at his right. His fingers explored the edge of this opening cautiously, revealing a cellar-way leading down into the basement. The opening was black, silent, mysterious, yet it was a hiding place, if he could manage to roll down those steps into those depths below, he might hide there unseen, until he regained strength, until the first effort at pursuit had been abandoned. Then there might be a chance for escape.

West grasped the idea clearly enough. Those fellows would be there swiftly. If they found him gone they would have no doubt but what he landed safely, and had made a getaway. They would search, of course, perhaps out into the alley, hoping he might have been injured, but it was hardly probable they would think to explore the cellar. Even if they did, he could surely creep into some dark corner where he might escape observation. Anyway, crippled as he was, this offered the one and only chance. He could not argue and debate; he must act.

He rolled over, and lowered himself down into the opening, locating the half-dozen broken and rotted steps with his feet. He made no attempt to stand, but simply slid down, finding a partially closed door at the bottom, the passage-way blocked by a litter, the exact nature of which could not be determined in the darkness, only some difficulty, and more than ever conscious of his weakness, and the pain of bruises, he managed to crawl over this pile of debris, and crouch down finally in the darkness within. His felt like a trapped rat, still gasping for breath, his body quivering from exertion.

Yet his retreat had been none too rapid. The silence above was broken by the creak of an opening door, the sound of excited voices, and a sudden gleam of light finding entrance through the open cellar-way. West, startled, crept back into a corner, every nerve alert at approaching peril.



He Recognized Hobart's Voice.

He recognized Hobart's voice, as the fellow plunged down the steps from the first floor out into the yard.

"To h—l, of course he's here!" he stormed. "My G—d, man, he dived out head first; I saw him. He'll be less than a door half now. Come on with that lantern, Turner. Where in thunder is the ladder—does any one know?"

"You think he lies on the roof?" Why not? That's where he must have struck, ain't it, Shorty? I don't know, though; it is so steep he'd most likely roll off. Here, you, let me take that glim. There's nothing here in these boxes. Ah, there's the ladder; climb up, Shorty, and see if the guy is stuck anywhere on the roof. Go on! What are you afraid of; if he's there, he's a stiff all right, believe me."

Turner's voice, hoarse and rumbling, came back from above.

"There ain't nothin' up here, Jim, I—I—no, if I don't believe the cuss got clean away. Gee, but he was sure a nervy guy, all right."

"Nervy? Crazy, you mean. But he never took that fall without busting something. The bird is lying about here somewhere. You make sure he ain't up there, Shorty."

"Well, he ain't; I kin see every inch o' this roof. Perhaps he fell in between them barrels down there."

The two evidently searched thoroughly, the rays of the lantern dancing wildly about, while Hobart savagely cursed his companion, and reiterated his belief that no man could take that plunge, and escape unhurt.

"It couldn't be done, I tell you; maybe he could crawl, but that would be all. Why he went down head first; I saw him go over the window, and that drop would daze a cat. Say Shorty, maybe the stiff dropped down into this cellar-way. Let's take a look."

The light streamed in through the narrow opening, and Hobart scrambled cautiously down the rotted steps. West, drawing himself securely back behind the protection of his barrel, saw the lantern thrust forward, and a face behind it peering in the shadows. The fellow did not advance into the room, but Hobart did, prodding his way roughly past, and standing there full in the glow of light, staring about into the dim shadows. He evidently saw nothing to arouse suspicion, for his voice was angry with disgust.

"Not a d—n sign here, Shorty. It looks like the fellow maybe did get away. But it beats me how. There ain't no place now for us to look but the alley."

"An' he ain't there?"

"Then we'll look this dump mighty sudden, I'm telling you. With that guy loose, it won't be healthy for me hanging around here."

"He ain't got the goods on you, has he?"

"No, he ain't got the goods, but he's dead wise to some things, and he didn't get out of that shindy upstairs without getting hurt. He'll be all right, and will raise all the h—l he can. It's safer to keep out of the way."

"An' what about that other buck, Hobart? We won't do no harm him picked up, if this guy gets the harness bulls to take a look around here."

"That ain't his style, Shorty; he won't splel anything to the cops about this row. He's an ex-soldier, a captain, and he's nuts on the girl. That's why he dipped into this mess—trying to save her—see? Maybe he won't be so keen now, after the song and dance she gave him upstairs. He'll be inclined to think the guy will drop out entirely, d—n glad to get off alive, now he believes she is as rotten as the rest of us. But I ain't sure—maybe he is the kind that sticks. That's why I don't take any chances just now. Things ain't quite ripe for a get away—see?"

"Sure; she gave him some straight stuff, hey?"

"She certainly did; she's as smart as she is good looking. It somehow don't strike me this guy is going to bother her much more. I'm figuring that he's out of it."

"But his partner?"

(To be continued.)

I cannot imagine any other magin the whole wide world which is able to reach so high a standard in elocution as we have seen displayed to-night by Mr. John Duxbury in his recital of "The Story of Silas Warner," said the Rev. Wm. Young, Union Church, Walthamston, London, Eng., on Saturday, January 17th, 1925.

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Folkstone on the Kentist coast was a Roman station when England was young. There are still evidences of Roman occupation and it has been proposed to reconstruct the ancient village. Judging from the relics discovered round about, in Saxon times it was a royal manor called "Folcanstane." William I. granted it to Nigel de Mandeville, one of his followers. As a "port" it became attached to the Cinque Port of Dover, but as late as Queen Elizabeth's day it was still but a fishing hamlet of 120 houses. The present thirteenth century church occupies the site of the Saxon Convent of St. Eanswyth, 630, and behind is the Ball or Ballium, where stood the Saxon Castle of King Eadbald.

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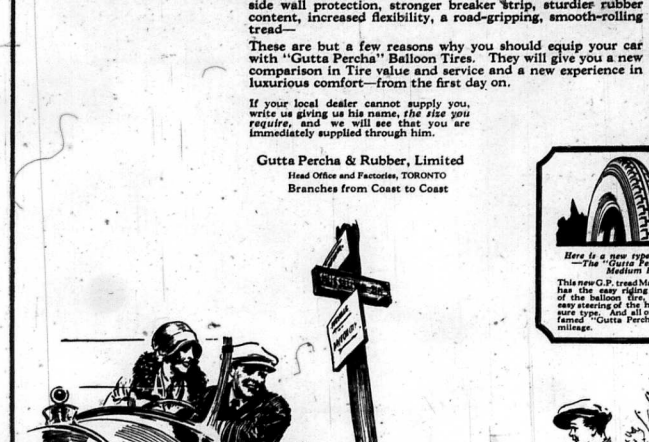

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SPRAYING FRUIT TREES

PRACTICAL INSTRUCTIONS ABOUT A VERY NECESSARY WORK.

Have a Good Outfit—Spray as the Calendar Tells You—Spray Right Through the Trees — Keep Tank, Pump and Nozzles Clean.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

1. Do not spray at all unless you are going to try to do it well. It will not pay.

2. You cannot make a success of apple growing without good spraying.

3. You cannot spray well without a good outfit which will give you plenty of pressure. So overhaul the old spray machine at once, or if it is not satisfactory buy a new one with plenty of power.

4. Get a spray calendar from your Agricultural Representative, or from Mr. P. W. Hodgetts, Director Fruit Branch, Toronto, or Prof. L. Caesar, O. A. College, Guelph. Tack it up in the spray shed where it will always be available.

5. Use only the spray materials recommended in the spray calendar.

6. Do not spray when it happens to be convenient, but spray at the times the spray calendar says. The time of spraying is of vast importance and the times given in the spray calendar are based on years of study.

7. Omit none of the first three regular sprays, some years the first is the most important, some the second and some the third. Each spray helps to make the next more effective and each must be given to insure clean fruit.

8. McIntosh and Snow trees should always receive a fourth application. Read what the spray calendar recommends under "Extra sprays and remarks" and be guided by it.

9. You will not control San Jose scale on large trees, twenty-five years old or more, unless you first prune them heavily and scrape the loose bark off with a hoe. Then see that every particle of the bark is wet with the liquid; a mere mist or a light spray will not kill the insect. Use lime sulphur 1 to 7 of water, preferably just as the buds are bursting.

10. For scab and codling moth cover both sides of every fruit and also cover every leaf. Scab attacks the leaves, too, and is often washed from them to the fruit. It will require from 7 to 13 gallons for each tree twenty-five years old or upwards, not just 2 or 3 gallons.

11. Be sure the spray reaches right through the trees. To insure this go in, if necessary, underneath the tree and spray the part beyond the trunk first, then step back to the outside and spray the remaining part. Do this from both sides. Remember that it is the centre or shaded part of the tree where scab naturally is worst and poor sprayers nearly always miss this side though they often cover the sunny or outer side all right.

12. A tower, even with a spray gun, is a great help. Often it will suffice to stand on the tank. A railing or support on it removes the danger of falling.

13. Do not use large openings in the discs of either nozzles or spray guns unless you have 225 pounds pressure or more. They are wasteful, make it difficult to maintain high pressure, and give too coarse a spray.

14. In many cases better work will be done with rod and three angle disc nozzles than with a gun. In any case use some system in spraying so that you will make sure everything is being covered in a methodical way.

15. Have a handy place to fill the tank. Ten minutes should be long enough for any tank.

16. Do not stop spraying because rain threatens. Go right on until the rain has well begun. It is rain and moisture which cause scab outbreaks.

17. Do not stick to an eight or ten hour day when spraying, but make every effort to get it done as soon as possible without sacrificing thoroughness. If the second spray is not finished before the blossoms open, omit the poison and go on until it is finished.

18. Wash out the tank and pump clean water through the machine and nozzles at the close of each day.

19. Remember spraying gives healthy foliage and is a great factor in producing annual crops as well as giving clean fruit. Even trees that are not bearing should be sprayed to keep them healthy.

20. Get a new spray calendar each year.

21. When in difficulty consult your Agricultural Representative or write to Prof. L. Caesar, O. A. College, Guelph, or W. A. Ross, Vineland.—L. Caesar, O. A. College, Guelph.

Farm Notes.

Improved breeding is urgently needed in dairy herds. Most dairymen feed and house their cattle in a manner that is worthy of much better cattle than they are keeping. Efficient cows, efficiently fed and housed, are the dairyman's economic salvation. The most successful dairymen are breeders and improvers of dairy cattle.

While silage is an excellent feed for dairy stock, it should be combined with some leguminous feed, such as clover, cowpeas, or alfalfa, owing to its insufficient productive quality. The leguminous material will tend to correct the deficiencies of the silage in dry matter, protein, and mineral constituents.

The dairyman's motto is: 'Production first"; and every cow, pure-bred or grade, must produce and keep us, because we can't afford to keep her. This is one reason why some pure-bred breeders shun cow testing associations. They are afraid of their records; afraid some of their cows are not paying for their feed or afraid some grade cow will step too fast for them.

WILD BIRD SANCTUARY

STARTED BY CHANCE, BECAME A PROFITABLE VENTURE.

D. H. Bendick Has Large "Game" Farm In Alberta — Has Imported Birds From All Over the World—Feast of Color and Song.

Some years ago, D. H. Bendick, a homestead farmer, living on his one hundred and sixty acres of lovely Alberta parkland, near the village of Leduc, twenty miles from Edmonton, when returning from his morning's work in the fields came upon the nest of a wild duck. The sight of the eggs brought reflection. He wondered if they would hatch out under domestic conditions, and what the result would be if they did so. He decided to find out, took the eggs home with him, and placed them under a barnyard hen. In course of time there were ten speckled little balls of fluff in the poultry yard, following their foster mother, who seemed quite unconscious of the incongruous in their foreign coloring nor suspect in any way their wild origin. To-day that Alberta homestead, Grath Side Farm as it is known, is probably the most unique farming and breeding establishment in Canada. Closed in on all sides by Alberta's fertile parkland, where men of every nationality have made homes, the everyday world stops short at its gate, and the visitor enters a wonderful realm. Glimpses are caught of miniature lakes, the water in which is hidden by the density of fowls upon it. Over trim grass plots which surround the house stately peacocks strut in all the glory of their regal garb. From clumps of brush on every hand exotic birds of long and brilliant plumage emerge in the nonchalance of perfect security. In the air there is a perpetual clamor of a myriad of songsters, drowned occasionally by the strident honk of the mighty Canada goose. It is a veritable feast of color and song.

In marvellous manner the word seemed to be broadcast among the wild things of the air that there was safety and provision at Grath Side Farm. The Canada goose, wildest and shyest of all wild wingers, to be seen, except in migratory flight, only on the gigantic lakes of the far north, learnt that there was haven there and made the farm a resting place on his journeys north and south. The native prairie chicken and partridge discovered the harborage afforded their webbed brothers and came there to make permanent homes and raise their offspring with the worries of parenthood considerably mitigated.

A bird sanctuary is not exactly conducive to profitable farming activities of an ordinary nature, but Mr. Bendick decided to keep all his wild friends and make them pay for their keep. Commercialization proved profitable and not unduly difficult from the outset, and soon Mr. Bendick was devoting more and more time to his exacting feathered proteges and neglecting his ordinary farming activities to a greater extent.

As he came to discover that there was a greater demand, and that higher prices were offered for birds not indigenous to Western Canada or the American continent, Mr. Bendick began importing varieties from other parts of the world. By degrees Chinese White, and Brown, and Egyptian and African geese were introduced. Hungarian partridges were imported from Czecho - Slovakia. White Call, Black Cayuga, Widgeons, Black Muscovy, Golden Eyes and Gadwall ducks came to disport with native mallard and teal on the farm's ponds. Golden, Silver, and Chinese Ringtailed pheasants came to haunt the willow groves of the farm. A few birds of the almost extinct Canada quail were brought there as well as California, mountain and other varieties. Wild turkeys, black swans, peacocks, doves and dozens of other game and ornamental birds unknown on the continent, but each with an essential value, came from many corners of the globe to find the safest of homes there. To-day there are more than fifty distinct varieties on the Grath Side Farm.

It has, of course, taken years to build up the farm to such a scope through periodical additions, many of which were largely in the nature of an experiment. Birds will not live amicably even in a sanctuary and only actual experience will disclose those varieties which can with safety be given absolute freedom and those which for their own sake or that of others must be segregated and kept in confinement. Many birds, for instance, were imported at some trouble and expense, and before they could be again secured after making their presence known, upon release had wrought general havoc, including the slaughter of a very beautiful and valuable swan.

Bird-watching, however, it has been found that all birds respond in the most gratifying manner to domestication. The Canada wild goose on the Grath Side farm is as tame as the domesticated varieties, and the same is true of other imported wild geese. Wild ducks, on the contrary, seem to completely lose their wild instincts though presenting no difficulty to farming. Young pheasants can be raised as easily as chickens and the latter are as tame as any of all varieties. Wild turkeys, introduced from Kentucky have done exceptionally well, and completely outclassed the domestic breeds. It has, in fact, been found that the wild birds arrive at a sturdier maturity and reproduce more rapidly in this life than under the hazards of their natural existence. Wild ducks and geese, for instance, which ordinarily lay from five to eight eggs only, per season, will lay and sit on setting if the first is taken away, which may be hatched out by a barnyard fowl.

Worse and Worse.

It is to be feared that little Willie Snitch was not always the boy he should have been—specially when he was in school. In fact, so bad did his conduct become that one day the teacher gave him a note for his father which read: "Dear Mr. Smith,—Willy talks far too much. Yours faithfully, Vernon Smith."

The following day Willie made his way to the school, carrying an envelope which contained this reply: "Dear Mr. Smith,—You ought to hear his mother. Yours faithfully, George Snitch."

WILL CAUSED A MURDER.

Struggles For an English Estate Worth Millions.

Disputes as to the ownership of the Jermy estate, in Norfolk, Eng., said to be now worth about £7,000,000, have given rise to many dramas. About the middle of the eighteenth century the estate was held by William Jermy, who left it, passing issue of Jacob and Thomas Preston, "to the use of such male persons of the name of Jermy as should be the nearest related to the testator in blood."

It passed eventually to Isaac Preston, Recorder of Norwich, who, in 1837, in accordance with a stipulation in William Jermy's will, assumed the name and arms of Jermy. Shortly afterwards his title was disputed by Thomas Jermy, a member of a Yarmouth branch of the family, as well as by John Larner, who was that person's cousin.

Stanfield Hall then became the scene of many exciting incidents. Larner, accompanied by some friends, broke into it; but after remaining in it for a day they were ejected by Jermy's bailiff, James Blomfield Rush, who held a farm on the estate.

Subsequently Larner and his supporters cut down some timber near the hall and carted it away. They were all arrested, and, though Larner was discharged, his friends were convicted in heavy penalties.

Jermy and Larner then announced by poster that they intended to take possession of the hall, and, accompanied by eighty or ninety supporters, they forced the door with a crowbar. After turning out the servants, they placed the furniture and Mr. Jermy's wardrobe on the lawn, and barricaded the premises.

In the end soldiers were summoned from Norwich, and on their arrival the floters surrendered. At the assizes Larner and his chief assistant were sentenced to three months' imprisonment and the others to shorter periods.

Up to this time Rush had been on the side of the law and order; but now he veered round to the other. Having quarrelled with Jermy, he attacked him in a pamphlet, in which he said many bitter things.

"This fellow Jermy," he wrote, "has no right to this Stanfield property. His whole conduct in keeping possession and taking the name of Jermy, and his behaviour to those poor people who have a right to it, has been most villainous. He has not half as much right to the property as I have, much more the right heir, if it was properly brought forward."

Rush appears, moreover, to have entered into negotiations with the claimants to put them in possession of the property. At all events, he expected to benefit through them, in the event of Jermy's death.

So for this and other reasons he determined that his landlord should die. He accordingly entered the hall one night, and shot dead both Mr. Jermy and his son. Mrs. Jermy and a servant were wounded. There was no doubt as to his guilt, and he was executed at Norwich on April 21st, 1849. On the scaffold he chided the executioner (Calcraft) for his manifest desire to get the job over.

"Take your time," he said, coolly. "Don't be in a hurry."

After this tragedy no open attempt was made for some time to dispossess the owner of the Stanfield estate; but a few years later an action to that end was tried at Norwich Assizes. It was, however, unsuccessful.

Still, Stanfield Hall remains to this day one of the many "stately homes of England" concerning the ownership of which there is, generally without foundation, much doubt in the public mind.

AN EASTERN BAZAAR.

The Lure is as Indefinable as It Is Irresistible.

Lady Drummond Hay, who has travelled extensively in the East, gives the following picture of an Eastern bazaar:

The lure of an Eastern bazaar is as indefinable as it is irresistible, and it would be difficult to determine the precise attraction. The narrow streets, roofed with palm leaves or matting, might be squalid, instead of picturesque, without their motley crowd of inhabitants; the inhabitants themselves might well appear less romantic in a different setting; the curious little booths which serve as shops might be robbed of interest if denuded of their stocks of doubtful bargains, and the bargains might not even be doubtful if deprived of the glamor of their surroundings.

The bazaars are the hub of life in the East. There are those who go to buy, but more who go to gossip. Shops, as we understand them, do not exist. The streets are lined with a series of little cubby-holes, furnished with shelves, upon which the merchandize is displayed.

Bargaining in a bazaar is an unmitigated joy. The most unpretentious-looking little booths harbor the rarest and sweetest perfumes of the East, and those elaborate whose subtle and insinuating fragrance ingratiates them in many a harem.

A pungent odor advertises the presence of spice bazaars, where all the aromatic spices of the Orient are being ground and pulverized by methods which have not varied in two thousand years.

But to the majority the Gold and Silver Bazaar is by far the most alluring. Here are displayed the treasures of ancient Persia, where all the precious stones which are to grace the beauties of the harems—necklaces of worked gold fringed with coins, stars and crescents, which tinkle to the slightest movement of their wearer moves; long ear-rings of quaint design, heavy bracelets with which the Egyptian woman delights to encircle her wrists, ankles, brooches, and anklets, still universally worn by the humble and lower middle classes. For if lacking the means to purchase silver, they are content to impede their progress with ornaments of a cumbersome design in white metal, which add their noticeable quantum to the "clip-clap" of the little heel-less slippers of the wearers.

Uncut gems of problematic value and set are the regals-hunter's sport. Trays of unset stones, gleaming and glancing in the fretted sunlight; rosaries of warm amber for the glorification of Allah; strings of tawny cornelian, necklaces of translucent moonstones, ropes or iridescent opals, and sparkling crystal transform this bazaar into an Aladdin's cave.

90,000,000 Years Old

At the Yale Botanical Labratory, flowers that bloomed 90,000,000 years ago, are being preserved by Prof. G. R. Wieland, one of the most eminent experts on fossil cycad flowers in the United States.

These flowers are not exactly the kind that you pick up in a little bouquet to carry home with you. Nevertheless, the average individual can distinguish in them the appearance of flowers, and to the botanist they are so full of meaning that he can reconstruct artificially the full form of the flower as it bloomed long before man appeared on the earth, writes E. K. Titus in a New York paper.

Dr. Wieland has shelves and shelves of these specimens, and will gladly show them to visitors. If you have not studied botany, your first reaction will be: "Why, those are just rocks with holes in them."

Dr. Wieland will laugh and show you fascinating microscope slides, and you will become convinced that these rocks with holes in them, when they are revealed to you by being spliced up with a drill, have all the characteristics of modern flowers, at least all the general characteristics, though their age is millions of years old.

Pollen and seeds—even these appear in perfect and convincing form on the slides. "Is this real pollen?" you will ask him.

"Not exactly; it is petrified pollen," he will tell you. "It would not give you the rose cold; nevertheless, when viewed by the eye it has all the characteristics of the pollen of the 90,000,000-year-old flowers."

You will also see fronds that look exactly like fronds of modern ferns. It all comes out in the process which Dr. Wieland has developed. He goes to the Southern Black Hills in South Dakota. There he has worked patiently with a pickax, unearthing the specimens. After the rock or flower has been dug up, it can be more carefully studied if it is drilled so that the inner structure of the rock can be examined. The inner surface is polished, and by a special process stereopticon and microscope slides are made.

Yale is the possessor of a collection of some of the best specimens of this cycad flower ever unearthed. The collection assembled by Prof Wieland is remarkable for the unusually realistic representation of the stems on which the flowers grew. It also contains an important study series of thin cross sections of the fossil plant.

Prof. Wieland says:

"Any one familiar with the outer form of the flowers of the common 'tulip tree' or any member of the magnolia family, to which the tulip tree belongs, should readily understand the structure of the flowers of the long extinct cycads. In the flowers of the tulip tree there is a central seed cone at the base of which many stamens are borne, these being enclosed by the petals and outer sepals. So, in the cycad flowers, there is a very complex central seed cone, with the stamens basal and an outer husk corresponding to sepals. But here the outer resemblance ends, for, in the fossil, the stamens are wholly unlike any previously discovered or known in plants living or extinct—they are of very large size.

"When the cycad flowers were first described they were compared with the flowers of the tulip tree and this comparison is still scientifically instructive. But to go into further details would mean a discussion of structure revealed only by the microscope. In general, however, the fact may be emphasized that the discovery of these strange flowers that bloomed perhaps 90,000,000 years ago has aided greatly in the study of the history of modern plants, a subject that had not before come within the range of scientific discussion. It seems as if this might be one of Yale's greatest fossil discoveries.

"By 'petrified forests' is ordinarily meant the more or less scattered and barkless stems of trees turned to stone or, more accurately speaking, replaced by stone and then in the course of time eroded, or weathered out from the containing rocks. Such a forest is that eighteen miles southwest of Holbrook, Ariz. But nowhere are there actual flowers and foliage as in the case of the cycad flowers of the Black Hills of South Dakota, where the petrified stems of coniferous trees related to modern trees are also found.

"Little wonder that no other than Edgar Allan Poe should have woven such a marvellous locality into the background of romance! In his prose tales, near the close of the Thousand and second Tale of Scheharazade, Sinbad the Sailor reached a land where the trees were of solid stone and shivered to bits the hardest tempered axes!

"All flowers are ancestrally related to these cycad flowers. The cycads are somewhat like the cactus.

"Hardly 1 per cent. of the species of flowers belonging to the cycad area can be known. Thus there is a great field for investigation. Because of this lack of knowledge is that it is very difficult for Mother Nature to preserve flowers as she does the remains of animals. A flower dies very quickly, hence the chance for fossilization. The process of fossilization is as follows: The plants are carbonized by the natural processes, and then replaced molecularly with silica. The process has never been duplicated by mere man working in his laboratory."

Wrinkles Removed by Suggestion.

Psycho-analysis is the latest aid to beauty. The beauty doctor now supplements his expensive face treatments with the advice: "Discover your secret worries and get rid of them. They add years to the face."

Dr. Alois Maier, formerly of Bavaria, and now a "professor of pulchritude" with a tremendous practice in America, is sponsor for the new treatment.

He does not despise cosmetics, but twenty-five years of experience have convinced him that beauty is largely a quality of mind, and that it may be more effectively produced by suggestion than by all the creams and powders ever compounded. One therefore wishes away one's wrinkles.

"When women come to me, asking me to peel their face in order to rejuvenate the skin and promote brightness of the flesh," declares Dr. Maier, "I tell them to peel their brains, to trace wrinkles, and sallowness and sag back to their minds, to unload the excess baggage of wrong thinking.

"They must learn to forget that they are growing older. Let's wife should back and became salt. Many a woman to-day looks back at the years that are gone and turns to wrinkles."

It seems a simple recipe for good looks, and one whose authorship Dr. Coue might contest. The fact remains that hundreds of women are flocking to Dr. Maier, and are coming away improved both in mind and body.

Awful!

Mother (reprovingly): "Don't you know that you should never let a man kiss you?"

Daughter: "But, mother, it seems so forward for a girl to do the kissing."

Daddy Longlegs.

"Daddy longlegs" are quite harmless in a house, as they do not touch human beings or their food.

Is Marriage a Lottery?

"Ah, marriage is a lottery."

"I don't agree with you. In a lottery you do stand a chance."

A Record Gas-Pipe.

A steel tube, 16 inches in diameter and 210 miles long, runs from the natural gas fields near Shreveport to Beaumont, Texas.

That a jointless tube of such tremendous length is possible is due to the fact that every junction between sections is sealed by oxy-acetylene welding. Ordinarily they would be joined together by screw couplings. This pipe line, which will carry natural gas to Beaumont, crosses two rivers, many creeks, and runs underground through four states.

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We Sell for Less

2 pkgs. Seeded Raisins	25c.
5 lbs. Washing Soda	15c.
3 boxes Dominion Matches	30c.
2 lbs. Currants	20c.
3 lbs. Figs for	20c.
4 bars Naptha Soap for	25c.
2 cans Lye for	25c.
1 can Classic Cleanser 10c., 3 for	21c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes	10c.
2 pkgs. Shredded Wheat	25c.
1 lb. Shredded Cocoanut	25c.
3 lbs. Rice	20c.
3 lbs. Cocoa	25c.
6 lbs. Epsom Salts for	25c.
6 lbs. Sulphur	25c.

Feed, Salt, Wood.

Alfalfa, 100 lbs. ground, $1.25

Special price on ton lots.

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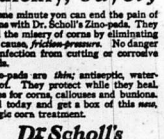

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In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the cause, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

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The Haines Shoe Houses

Daily's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

John Duxbury Recitals, Good Friday, April 10th, afternoon and evening.

The Ladies' Aid of Grace church will serve afternoon tea on Good Friday, from 4.30 to 7 o'clock.

A resident of the west end of the town opened the season on Wednesday last by ploughing his garden.

Mr. Wm. Coates, of the former firm of Davis & Coates, will open a new plumming shop on John street, in the building formerly occupied by Mr. W. McMaster.

J. H. Smith, no known address, wanted at Deseronto on a charge of theft arising out of the sale of an automobile, was arrested in Toronto on Monday night by Detective Wickett.

The W. M. S. of St. Andrews' Church are having a sale of fine laces and embroidered goods in the Sunday School room, Friday, April 3rd, from 3 to 6. Tea also will be served.

The regular monthly meeting of the Victorian Order of Nurses for Canada will be held in the Public Library, Tuesday evening, April 7th, at seven o'clock. All members are invited to attend.

A great address will be given by Dr. Arnup in Trinity Methodist church, on Wednesday afternoon, April 1st, at 3 p.m. No Methodist can afford to miss this subject, "The Centenary of Methodist Missions." A great speaker and a great theme.

On March 26th, John Duxbury landed in New York. On Sunday last he gave the Story of Joseph in the Brooklyn Tabernacle, Beecher's church. From there he has gone to Washington, D.C., to give twelve recitals in the church attended by President Coolidge.

Many of our readers will be interested in knowing that the late Wm. Rennie, the founder of the well-known seed house that bears his name, was superintendent in the late 90's of the Ontario Agricultural College at Guelph, a College from which some of Canada's foremost farmers and stock men have graduated. There are doubtless many agriculturists in this vicinity who remember Mr. Rennie as a lecturer in Agriculture whose knowledge of farming and farming conditions was second to none in the Dominion of Canada.

Sarnia, Ontario, lost a highly respected citizen in the person of Mr. Albert Hayward, who died on March 4th, 1925. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Sarah Jane Culley, eldest daughter of the late William Culley, formerly of Adolphustown; also by four sons, two daughters and one granddaughter. His sons are: Bert, foreman of the C. P. R. shops at Calgary; Byron, die-sinker at Chicago; Arnold, machinist at Sarnia; and Franklin, student at Sarnia Technical Collegiate Institute. His daughters are: Fannie, teacher at St. Thomas; and Adelaide, stenographer at the Bank of Toronto, Sarnia. His little granddaughter Velma, of Calgary, Alberta. Mr. Hayward was a member of the Central Methodist Church at Sarnia, a Conservative in politics, and a member of the Independent Order of Foresters, under whose auspices the funeral was conducted. The large funeral and the great number of floral offerings showed the high esteem in which Mr. Hayward was held.

An Artful Architect.

One of the most remarkable cases of an architectural joke may be seen by any visitor to Windsor. Higher up the hill so well known to visitors to the castle stands the Town Hall, which has often been ascribed to Sir Christopher Wren, the architect of St. Paul's Cathedral. But Wren only finished it, for it was designed and more than half built by another architect who died before his work was accomplished.

The Mayor and Corporation of that time were not satisfied that the hall was safe, for it is said to have been open Corn Exchange, through which pedestrians pass daily. At first it was supported only by great beams, and they requested Wren to put four pillars in the Corn Exchange below to give the beams on which the upper structure rests additional support.

It was in vain that the great architect assured them that these pillars were not necessary, so the four pillars were erected and, to all appearance, added their quota to the security of the hall above. Now it has been discovered that Sir Christopher left a space of an inch at the top of each, so that the four pillars have never given the Town Hall the least support. The space between the pillar and ceiling was hidden by a thin crust of cement, and now that this has fallen out the spaces are clearly revealed.

Loyal London.

The most popular name for a public-house in London seems to be "King's Arms," which appears forty-eight times in the directory; it is closely followed by "Prince of Wales," which appears forty-six times.

CUSTOM HATCHING

THE M. B. MILLS CO.

are now ready to do your hatching in any quantity up to 2500 eggs at one time and **at a lower price than last year.** Why not let us hatch your chicks doing away with all work and worry. We have already had several hatches, our last one (Mar. 5th) producing 155 fine healthy chix from 210 eggs set and **not one weakling.**

We also have on hand a large stock of Baby Chic feeds, feed troughs, water fonts, etc.

Let us do your hatching and secure for you the best results. Bring us your eggs and in 22 days we will have your chix ready to take home with the right feeds etc., to raise them satisfactorily.

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Come in and let us help you over your troubles.

Plant two blocks south of Post office. Phone 103. 15-b

Roofing.

Al quality slate surfaced Roofing, at attractive prices. See us before buying.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. D. B. White returned last week from Montreal.

Capt. Douglas Ham is visiting relatives in Toronto.

Miss Gladys Miller is spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. J. Geale Daly returned from Toronto on Monday.

Miss Helen Herrington is visiting friends in Cleveland, Ohio.

Mrs. Ed. Johnston, Whitby, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. W. Vandervoort.

Miss Nathella Parks, Odessa, is visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Parks, Kingston.

Mrs. F. J. Vanalstine is spending a few days in Toronto, the guest of Mrs. A. H. Joyce.

Mrs. A. C. Parks and Mrs. L. T. Parks, Hay Bay, are spending a few days in Toronto.

Mrs. Peter VanLuven, Kingston, is the guest of Mrs. F. E. VanLuven for a month.

Messrs. Roy C. Root and Matthew Taylor, of The Robinson Co., spent last week in Sydenham.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas Woodcock returned on Monday from spending the winter in Syracuse, N.Y.

Miss Kathleen Galbraith, McDonald College, Guelph is visiting her aunt, Mrs. H. F. Bell, Moscow.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Waller returned on Wednesday from spending the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Bartlett, London, Ont.

Miss Teresa Mullaley has returned to Toronto where she will spend a few days with friends before returning to her home in Detroit.

Mrs. Percy Madden, and Edna, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jackson, Enterprise, bringing back with them a very fine sample of maple sugar.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shorey, who have been spending the winter with their son, Dr. Kenneth Shorey, at St. Anne De Belleview, Que., have returned to Napanee.

BIRTHS

Paul—At Napanee, on March 26th, 1925, to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Paul, a daughter.—Irene Pearl.

DEATHS

Young—At Richmond, on Monday, March 30th, 1925, Diana Young, aged 69 years, 3 months.

WHEN LOTTERIES WERE LEGAL.

Last "State Lottery" Was Drawn In England on Oct. 18, 1826.

Lotteries were legalized institutions in Great Britain for a number of years, but had become such a public scandal in the earlier half of the last century that Parliament had no options but to make them illegal.

For almost up to the date of their prohibition, the Government had been the worst offender in promoting State lotteries whenever it was in want of money. They were regarded as a legitimate source of revenue, and their appeal to the gambling instincts of the people was made as alluring as cunning ingenuity and public advertising could devise.

The scandal was made worse by the system of contracting out blocks of shares to city firms, known as lottery-officekeepers, who would pay as much as $80 to the Government for a $80 share, and charge the public as much as $120. Or they would divide a share up into sixteen parts at $7.50 each. The prizes for the lucky drawers would amount to $100,000 or $150,000 for a $50 share.

It inevitably followed that with such a lead from the Government private lotteries were rampant, and the public was debauched with these get-rich-quickly schemes. There was no department of daily life into which the element of chance was not intruded. The simplest purchase or payment, from a theatre ticket to a 4-cent shave, was accompanied by a chance of winning something.

The length to which the craze was carried has been described in the following passage from Thornbury's "Old and New London": "There were lottery magazines, lottery tailors and dressmakers; lottery glovers, hatmakers and tea dealers; lottery snuff and pigtail merchants; lottery barbers, who promised, on payment of 6 cents, to shave you and give you a chance of being paid $50; lottery shoeblacks; lottery ordinaries, where one might obtain for 6d. a plate of beef and the chance of winning $300; lottery oyster-stalls, where 6 cents yielded a dozen of oysters and a very distant prospect of $25; and, lastly, a sausage-stall in a blind alley, where you might, by purchasing a half-cent's worth of sausages, should the fates prove propitious, gain a bonus of $1.25.

In 1767 a lady in Holborn had a lottery ticket presented to her by her husband, and on the Sunday preceding the drawing her success was prayed for in the parochial church in this form: "The prayers of this congregation are desired for the success of a person engaged in a new undertaking."

All forms of swindling and bogus enterprises of course flourished, and the general corruption of public morals was shocking. In the purchasing of petty larceny committed by clerks, shopmen and servant girls tempted by these chances of opulence. It was only when these conditions became an outrage against decency that Parliament was constrained to take action, and in 1826 made all lotteries illegal.

The last "State Lottery" was drawn in England on October 18, 1826, at Cooper's Hall, Basinghall street, London.

By this time public suspicion had been aroused, and though at the time of the drawing the hall was crowded by sightseers who had turned out to see the last of a long series of legalized swindles, the lottery officekeepers were unable to dispose of all the tickets.

The abolition of lotteries deprived the Government of a revenue of between $1,250,000 and $1,500,000 a year.

ABERLEY KNIT BOYS 100 PER CENT. PURE WOOL JERSEYS

If you appreciate a real good garment for your boy, whether he is 4 years old or 14, buy the "Aberley."

Loops better, wears longer, and the boys like them.

Polo Collars.

Variety of shades.

All the Country Streams are Friendly to the Miller

and all the region round about brings grist to the mill.

Why should not the little creek that turns the water wheel, giving power to grind the corn and wheat, be proud of itself in being useful to an entire community?

Some men are overproud of themselves because they earn money, and the sense of their ability goes to bed with them and rises with them when they get up in the morning. It is selfish and stingy and inconsiderate of others less fortunate.

The little creek at the mill is not proud and overbearing, for it smiles all day and sings as it goes along.

"CIRCLE BAR" MEN'S SILK AND WOOL HOSE

ABSOLUTELY THE BEST VALUE IN 75c. MEN'S HOSE

Colors:—

Grey and Silver,
Fawn and Silver.
Navy and Silver.
Brown and Silver.

Men's Clothing. Boys' Clothing.

Men's Furnishings. Boys' Furnishings.

Here at your service is the famed Robinson Co. service for Men and Boys, offering you widest choice, and at low, low prices for the good quality Robinson Co. Standard Merchandise.

IN MEN'S TOP COATS

We can safely offer the finest values we've ever produced. Coats that have the distinction of irreproachable cut, the charm of fine woollens, and the practical appeal of low prices.

Grey Chesterfields at $15, $17.50, $20 and $25.

ROBINSON'S SPECIAL $1.95 OVERALLS

ARE WINNERS FROM EVERY STANDPOINT

They are made from exceptionally good quality heavy cloth in plain black, plain blue, also blue and white stripe. They are cut large to go outside an ordinary pant; in fact the entire overall is good and roomy in every way. The bib is considerably larger than the average overall. The button-holes are made with an eyelet machine the same as tailored garments, every point of strain is thoroughly stayed, braces are made with a heavy piece of elastic in them, which is attached to the straps with a special machine for that purpose.

There is the full compliment of pockets, two side swing pockets, rule, watch, hip and pencil pockets. The swing pockets are made from a strong heavy grade of pocketing. Every pair is guaranteed by us to give satisfaction. Pant style may be had in plain black or plain blue.

THE FIRST THING THAT HOOKS HIS EYE IS YOUR HAT

Age is honorable except when applied to eggs or hats. Where do some men, otherwise well-dressed, get the idea that any old thing will do for a hat? A shabby, out-of-date hat runs one down even more than a pair of run-down shoes.

Yes, a man's hat is the most important article he wears, because it goes right next to his face, giving it character and personality, or robbing it of them. Your table of contents is your clothes, but your title is your hat, for it is the first thing that hooks the other fellow's eye.

Pay all you can afford for your hat. Let its label be a mark of honor you're proud to show, not a reduction mark you're ashamed to have seen. Don't buy a price-tag. Don't buy a headbag. Buy a hat. Buy the Master Hat of Canada—A BILTMORE.

BOYS' SUITS

237 Boys' Bloomer Suits to choose from. For ages 8 to 18 years. Every kink that the boy likes is here and combined with that is the surety that the parents have that the **WEAR RESISTING QUALITIES** are there.

Our guarantee, "Your Money Back If Not Satisfactory," is always good.

We make a certain division in the price list so that boys 8 to 12 do not have to pay the higher prices—but for the boy 8 to 18 we can give you wonderful values, at prices from $5.37 up to $15.

BOYS' OLIVE COLORED RAINCOATS

Guaranteed Waterproof
Priced at $5.00

Sizes for boys 8 to 16.

These coats are the most serviceable and satisfactory coats we know of. For school nothing could be better. Will absolutely keep out the water.

Hats to match.

NEW BLOUSES. NEW SHIRTS

For that boy's Easter outfit.

Every boy likes a new shirt and a new Necktie for Easter.

These are the famous Tooke makes and are particularly pleasing in the new patterns and colorings.

Prices $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.

BOYS' NEW CAPS

Every new style and shape that you may desire, or that will add to the appearance of your boy.

The "Bobby Lee" for the dressy younger boy.

Prices $1.00 and $1.25.

For the larger boys we can give you a very wide choice of shapes and styles at 75c., $1.00, $1.25, $1.50.

NEW BOW TIES FOR THE BOY OR MAN

Who does not like a bow tie?
What looks neater on a boy?
Prices 25c. and 50c.

ALL WOOL JERSEYS FOR BOYS

Polo collars seem all the rage now. We have a beautiful line of plain colors at $1.50 each.

BOYS' SOFT COLLARS
BOYS' LINEN STIFF COLLARS

Shapes that are specially chosen for boys' wear.

Every line a special winner.

BLUE CHAMBRAY WORK SHIRTS

SPECIAL $1.25

This is a special shipment of the "Sandow" Shirt. A good strong cloth, not filled with starch, but soft and pliable. Good decent size in the body, and well made.

While they last, $1.25.

PURE LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS

At 25c. Each

These are a superior quality to what has been shown for years at this price. They are really splendid.

COMPARE

These Robinson Co. Suits for spring, for style, fit, and value.

No merchant would dwell constantly upon comparison of value, if his offerings couldn't stand it. That would be a boomerang with a crushing recoil. It is because we know every comparison that is careful and with knowledge, carries conviction, that we urge and re-urge you to make it.

Our group of New Spring Suits are tailored from carefully selected woollens, from the best British and Canadian weavers. Patterns and colors are exceptionally good. Models are conservative but smart in their lines. You may select either the 2-button or 3-button coat, as best suits your figure and taste.

The values at $20 and $25 are so exceptional that we again urge you to COMPARE.

Other prices are $15 up to $35.

MEN'S HEAVY BLACK SATEEN SHIRTS—SPECIAL $1.50

A Shirt that will appeal to you if you like a black sateen. The cloth is a bright even sheen. Shirt is large and roomy, has two breast pockets and you will say yourself it is worth more money.

MEN'S ODD TROUSERS

"DUTCHESS MAKE"

Guaranteed against ripping or buttons coming off. Let our salesmen demonstrate to you this exceptional Pant. It fits just right. The woollens used are real wear resisters. Every pair carries the strongest guarantee attached to the pocket.

MEN'S ODD TROUSERS AT REDUCED PRICES

We have been house cleaning and have found a number of pairs of broken lots of Men's Trousers that we are going to clear out regardless of what they cost us. You will find some reduced from $2.75 and $3.50 to $2.25. That just gives you a little idea of the big savings for you. They will make good serviceable work pants.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO.

LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.